The NEWS Delivered 4 weeks for 25 cents.

THE LIMA NEWS.

The NEWS is the only Paper giving a nonpartisan view of Politics.

VOL. III. NO. 255 — LIMA, OHIO, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7 1899. — PRICE { PER WEEK, 10 CENTS; SINGLE COPIES 2 CENTS

WHITE HEMMED IN

However, With the Aid of the Naval Guns, He May Be Able to Hold His Own.

THE SITUATION IS VERY CRITICAL.

It Will Grow More Acute in Natal Until White is Either Relieved or Decisively Defeated.

He May Make a Desperate Effort to Cut His Way Back Into Lower Natal and Join Hands With the Garrison There.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The war office announced at midnight that no dispatches had been received beyond those already made public and nothing further would be issued before noon Tuesday. Thus not a solitary official item of news has been posted for 24 hours. This has given rise to a crop of rumors that Ladysmith's ammunition is exhausted; that Sir George S. White is mortally wounded; that both facts are being concealed and that other unlucky happenings have taken place.

For all of these reports there is absolutely no foundation. At the same time the Britisher has had little to stimulate him within the last 24 hours except that the news of the confident attitude of the Ladysmith garrison and its slight successes last Thursday and Friday.

Advices from other parts of South Africa are distinctly unpalatable and everything points to a critical situation in Natal and the northern portions of Cape Colony, likely to grow more acute until Gen. White is either relieved or decisively defeated.

Nobody dares to think of capitulation. Rather than that he is expected in last resort if Ladysmith becomes untenable to make a desperate effort to cut his way through the Boers back into lower Natal and to join bands with the garrison there, which is now almost certain to be reinforced by the first arrivals of the army corps from England and to be pressed forward to renew touch with him.

It is generally assumed, however, that Gen. White, with the aid of the naval guns, will be able to cope with any bombardment, and the idea that the Boers could take Ladysmith by assault is scouted as absurd. The defense thus depends upon the uninterrupted working of the naval guns.

The British retirement to Estcourt has given the impression that it is intended to make a stand there. Estcourt is the last important town between the Boers and the capital of Natal, and if the Boers sweep past Estcourt nothing can stop them from laying siege to Pietermaritzburg, which can not be expected to make a protracted defense, while its fall would be a tremendous blow to the British prestige throughout South Africa.

Already the British retirement south of Colenso has given the Boers an opportunity to make a bid for the active support of the disaffected Dutch in Natal by proclaiming the annexation of the upper Tugela section. Thus far the Dutch colonists seem to have confined their sympathy with the invading Boers to a platonic emotion. Except for surreptitious assistance there is no evidence that they have yet joined the Boers openly in any appreciable numbers.

The reported British retirement from Stormberg Junction, however, will be followed doubtless by a similar Boer proclamation annexing the portions of Cape Colony lying directly south of the Orange Free State. These proclamations, as in the case of Bechuanaland, have been and will be immediately followed by British counter proclamations, but to the eye of the Dutch farmers the presence of one Boer commando is probably more impressive than the expectation of the arrival of the whole British army in the more or less distant future.

The British newspapers publish a list of the transports due to arrive at Cape Town from Monday. According to this some 20,000 men should reach the Cape by the end of next week, but the admiralty issued a chilling warning Sunday evening to the effect that no disappointment must be felt by the public if the transports should not arrive at the dates mentioned, dates which the war office says are "based in many cases upon too sanguine expectations."

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Tuesday morning's news carries public knowledge with respect to hostilities in South Africa very little further than the evacuation of Colenso and Stormberg. Those movements, taken together with the admiralty announcement that the public must be disappointed should the transports not reach their destination on the dates indicated in the published lists may indicate, some change of plan necessitated by the bad position of affairs in Natal. It was expected that the army corps would land near Cape Town for an invasion of the Transvaal through the Orange Free State, but the landing may now be diverted to Durban, Natal, whither it is fully expected Lieut. Gen. Sir Redvers Buller will go within a week or two to investigate the situation for himself.

POSTAL MATTERS.

The Annual Report of the Auditor of the Post Office Department—Money Order System.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The auditor of the post office department in his annual report shows that during the last year the number of post offices in the United States increased from 72,976 to 74,884; the number of domestic money orders issued increased from 27,798,078, representing $401,113,717, to 29,007,870, representing $442,483,334, a net increase in number of 1,209,792, and in volume of $41,369,636. During the year the revenues of the postal service increased from $89,012,618 to $95,021,384, and the expenditures from $97,853,407 to 101,632,160, a net increase in the receipts of $6,008,765, and in the expenditures of $3,778,752. Upon this showing the auditor asks for an increase of 30 clerks as a minimum requirement for the year 1900.

Considerable space is devoted to the subject of money orders and a statement is given which shows that during the last year the system was conducted at an actual loss to the government of approximately $105,106, which fact, the auditor says, would suggest the exercise of great care in legislating for the employment of new financial features in the postal service.

The postal revenues for the year are shown to have been $95,021,384 and the expenditures $101,435,269 leaving a deficit of $6,418,885. Of this amount the treasury has advanced $6,000,000, the balance unpaid being $413,885. The amount of second-class postage collected from publishers and news agents was $3,327,032, and the amount of stamps, stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers and postal cards sold was $87,280,654. The cost of mail transportation is given as $54,423,058, of which amount $1,629,749 was paid for the transportation of foreign mail.

The auditor renews his recommendation of last year to the effect that the life of money orders be limited to three months instead of 12 months, as now provided by law.

No Noticeable Change in Hobart's Condition.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 7.—No official bulletins were issued at the Hobart residence Monday, as there was no noticeable change in the vice president's condition. When first taken ill the vice president weighed something around 200 pounds, and now he is down to 125 pounds.

Municipal Pawn Shop.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—A municipal pawn shop, operating under a law passed by the last legislature was opened here Monday and judging from the number of applications for loans will be a success. The institution is operated under a state charter and loans money at 1 per cent. a month.

Germany May Occupy Tigress.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—The Berlin correspondent of the Figaro says Emperor William is resolved to occupy Tigress, south of Angola, on the west coast of South Africa, if England occupies Delagoa bay.

Two Iowa Companies at Home.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 7.—The two Des Moines companies and the Knoxville and Oskaloosa companies of the 51st Iowa regiment arrived here Monday evening on their return from the Philippines after about 18 months' service. They were given a royal welcome by at least 50,000 people on the streets and any amount of noise from whistles, bells, cheering and fireworks.

Man and Wife Shot.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—August Wischman and his wife, Rose, were shot and dangerously wounded at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday morning by Mrs. Leona J. Lay, of 3337 Armour avenue. The shooting occurred at 34th street and Cottage Grove avenue as Wischman and his wife were on their way to their home. Mrs. Lay was the former wife of Wischman. She was arrested.

The Troubles at Bevier.

MACON, Mo., Nov. 7.—The trouble with the Negro miners at Bevier continues, although there had been no further outbreak up to noon Monday. The mayor of Bevier has gathered together all the Winchesters in town and an extra force of guards were stationed around town Monday night.

Deaf Mutes Wed.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—This city was the scene Monday of a wedding in which the contracting parties were both deaf mutes. Hardy Manley, of Greene county, wedded Miss Jennie T. Stewart. Both took the oath by writing their names on a slip of paper.

CROWN PRINCESS STEPHANIE OF RUSSIA.

The betrothal of this princess, who is the widow of Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria-Hungary, to Count Elmer Lonyai, a handsome Hungarian attache at the Austrian embassy in London, will be officially announced at an early day. Everything possible was done to prevent the marriage, but without avail. Count Lonyai was recalled to Vienna by the emperor and implored to abandon the project, but Stephanie was on hand and kept him to the sticking point. The princess delights in being unconventional, and is described as a highly excitable, good-natured, rather fine-looking woman.

MAYOR JONES' CAMPAIGN.

He Closed It at Toledo Monday and His Manager Claims His Election by a Plurality of 35 000.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 7.—William Cowell, manager of Mayor Jones' campaign, Monday made the following statement:

"I have no reason to change the figures I have already made on the election Tuesday. We will carry the state and elect Mayor Jones governor by a plurality of 35,000, and there is no telling how much more. We will carry Toledo, Cincinnati, Columbus, Cleveland, and in fact nearly every city in the state where there is any manufacturing interest. We have completed a second poll of the state and have every assurance that we will poll 335,000 votes, figuring the total vote at 900,000. Our reports from the rural districts show that we will have our share of the votes from these sections." Mayor Jones closed his campaign in this city Monday night with a mass meeting.

Longest Trolley Line in the World.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 7.—Cleveland capitalists, including M. J. Mandelbaum & Co., F. D. Pomeroy, D. H. Kimberly and A. E. Aikins are back of a project to build the longest trolley line in the world in the Miami valley in the southern part of the state. They have already obtained control of the electric railways connecting Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and are operating them as one system. The company will soon be incorporated and extend the railroad north to the end of the valley.

Pennsylvania Company Obtains Possession.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 7.—The Pennsylvania company has obtained possession of 20 miles of abandoned road bed between Youngstown and Ravenna, in this state, built by the late Calvin S. Brice. By this move the company's business, which now goes to the lake at Ashtabula and Conneaut, will come to Cleveland, where increased facilities have been provided to take care of it, and the Erie railway is paralleled through a busy and prosperous part of the state.

Coming Home to Vote.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—President McKinley left Washington at 7:20 o'clock Monday night for Canton, O., where he will vote Tuesday. With him were Mrs. McKinley, Dr. Rixey and Assistant Secretary Cortelyou. The party occupied the private car Olympia which was attached to the rear of the regular Chicago express on the Pennsylvania railroad. Canton will be reached at 10:50 o'clock Tuesday morning. The party will leave Canton at 8:45 Tuesday evening.

Placed in the Hospital.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—John C. Emory, who was brought to the penitentiary from Hamilton county, Monday was placed at once in the hospital, as he is in bad health. Emory is the man sentenced ten years ago to serve a 15 months' sentence for using the mails for fraudulent purposes.

Suicide in a Car.

ASHTABULA, O., Nov. 7.—An unknown man was found dead in a box car Monday morning in Conneaut. He was 46 years old and well dressed. A carbolic acid bottle was beside the body. He spread papers on the car floor on which to die.

Administrator Wanted.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—Attorney James A. Allen, representing the Armbruster studio, is endeavoring to have an administrator appointed for the estate of the late Alexander Salvini, the Italian actor, who died in Italy.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

The steamer Doric, which arrived at San Francisco from the Orient Monday, brought a consignment of silk valued at $2,500,000.

Six hundred and fifty Chinese were landed at Honolulu by the steamer Doric which arrived Monday from Chinese and Japanese ports.

Ervin Monroe Thoman, the well known crop statistician, died in New York on Saturday of consumption, aged 34 years.

A dispatch to the war department announced the death Monday of Maj. Samuel Robinson, surgeon United States army at Hot Springs, Ark.

It is reported that the Boers lost 800 in killed, wounded and captured in Thursday's battle on Tatham's farm, near Ladysmith.

Monday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $291,274,655; gold reserve, $253,768,558.

The Nashville Monday sailed from Gibraltar for Port Said on her way to Manila. The Monacacy has arrived at Kin Kiang. The Montgomery has sailed from Pernambuco for Rio.

W. C. Eldred died in Carthage, Mo., Monday of heart disease, at the age of 70 years. He was for 25 years superintendent of bridge building on the Frisco railway.

Dr. Hugo White, a prominent veterinary surgeon of Maquota, was struck and instantly killed by a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad train at Elwood, Ia., Monday.

At Guam, Cuba, the river has overflowed owing to the recent heavy rains and the town is flooded. Many families were obliged to resort to boats; some were driven to their house tops and others are missing.

Rev. Dr. John Snyder, pastor of the Messiah Unitarian church of St. Louis for many years, has accepted a call from the Wesley Hill church, of Boston, Mass. The installation services will be held November 22.

Six companies of the 42 regiment United States volunteers arrived at San Francisco Monday from Fort Niagara, N. Y., en route to the Philippines. The remainder of the regiment, including headquarters and staff was due Monday night.

Gov. Gen. Brooke has sanctioned the project for the construction of a new lighthouse at Cienfuegos. He has also ordered a survey of the harbor of Cardenas, in order to ascertain whether it is possible to make a channel for ships in the inner harbor.

At Ellisville, Miss., a collision occurred Monday on the Laurel branch of the Gulf & Ship Island railway. An engine drawing a car containing a large number of mill hands ran into a logging train engine. The passenger coach engine was completely wrecked and 13 men were badly injured. Their names are not yet obtainable.

Seamen's Fatal Quarrel.

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 7.—Capt. Moulton, of the British bark Pegasus, from Portland, Ore., June 23 for this port, which arrived here Monday, reports that a seaman named Klinger, described as a Dutch-American, who was shipped in New York, and a seaman named Hutton, who was shipped at Portland, quarreled in the rigging during the voyage and then fought on deck. Klinger stabbed Hutton in the abdomen with a knife and Hutton beat Klinger with a belaying pin until the former dropped dead. Klinger was placed in irons and handed over to the police here.

FINDLAY, O., Nov. 7.—The coal trust advanced the price to $7.50 Monday, a higher price than at any time last winter.

THE ELEVATOR FELL.

Ten Persons Injured, Several Seriously, in the Phenix Building, Minneapolis—Cable Socket Gave Way.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 7.—The elevator in the Phenix building, one of the largest structures in the city, fell five stories Monday afternoon when filled with passengers. Ten persons were injured several of them seriously.

The cause of the accident was the giving way of the cable in the socket attached to the car, and when the carriage dropped, the heavy weights, detached from their fastenings at the eleventh story, fell on it, crushing the occupants of the cage in the basement. The most severe injuries are broken legs, and it is thought all the victims will recover.

The elevator was inspected a few days ago and reported to be in first-class condition.

COMMITTEE APPOINTED.

The National Celebration of the Establishment of the Seat of Government in the District of Columbia.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—In accordance with an act to provide for an appropriate national celebration of the establishment of the seat of government in the District of Columbia, approved February 28, 1899, the president Monday appointed the governors of all the states in the union as members of a committee from the country at large to act with committees to be appointed by the two houses of congress and the committee appointed from the citizens of the District of Columbia to "prepare plans for an appropriate national celebration in the year 1900 of the first session in the District and the establishment of the seat of government therein."

AMERICAN HOSPITAL FUND.

More Than £11,000 Is Now on Hand in London and Increasing—An Allied Fund to Be Opened in Paris.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The American hospital fund is increasing steadily. More than £11,000 is now on hand, including £1,000 from Mrs. Samuel Newhouse, and £100 each from Mrs. Eugene Kelly and Mrs. C. P. Huntington. The executive committee has decided that the whole personnel of the ship, doctors, nurses and crew, shall come from the United States, the only Englishman being the chief medical officer. An allied fund will be opened in Paris. Mr. Harges, of Drexel, Harges & Co., has issued a call for a meeting to form a committee.

A New Automobile.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 7.—A local paper says this city is soon to be the center of the automobile industry of the United States. A man from Iowa has invented a machine weighing not more than 75 pounds, which can be attached to any vehicle now drawn by a horse, and is capable of reaching a speed of 50 miles an hour.

Maj. Esterhazy Sentenced by Default.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—Maj. Count Esterhazy, the reputed author of the bordereau, which brought about the conviction of Capt. Dreyfus on the charge of treason, was sentenced Monday by default on his cousin Christian's charge of swindling, to three years' imprisonment and pay a fine of 50 francs. He was also ordered to refund the 35,000 francs claimed by Christian.

Organizing President Diaz Clubs.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 7.—Two large and influential companies of Liberal party are at work organizing clubs to aid the renomination of President Diaz by a great convention of delegates which will early in the coming year assemble in this city.

The Sale Confirmed.

TOLEDO, Nov. 7.—Special Master Belford, of the United States court, entered a decree Monday confirming the sale of the St. Mary's branch of the Detroit & Lima Northern to C. N. Haskell and W. B. Strang. The case was contested by the Ferguson Construction Co., who objected to separating the road from the main division until their claim was settled.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 6.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.85@4.15; spring fancy, $3.15@3.30; spring family, $3.00@3.10; winter fancy, $3.10@3.30; winter family, $2.50@2.75; winter patent, $3.35@3.65; extra, $2.00@2.35; low grade, $1.75@1.95; northwestern rye, $2.85@3.10; do city, $3.10@3.35.

WHEAT—Sales: No. 2 red, quotable nominally at 70@70½c.

HOGS—Select shippers, $4.15@4.20; select butchers, $4.10@4.15; fair to good packers, $4.00@4.10; fair to good light, $3.90@4.15; common and roughs, $3.45@3.85.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.50@5.40; good to choice butchers, $4.25@4.90; fair to medium butchers, $3.40@4.00; common, $2.50@3.00.

SHEEP—Extras, $3.75@3.90; good to choice, $3.00@3.65; common to fair, $2.00@2.75.

LAMBS—Extras, $5.00@5.10; good to choice, $4.35@4.60; common to fair, $3.25@4.25.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $6.25@7.00; common and large, $4.50@6.00.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.

WHEAT—December, 69c; May, 72¾@73c.

CORN—November, 30¾c; December, 30¾@30½c; January, 30¾c; May, 32¾@32¾c.

OATS—November, 22¾@22¾c; December, 22¾@23¾c; May, 23¾c.

GREAT REJOICING.

First Autonomous Government of the Filipinos Established on the Island of Negros.

A THREE DAYS' FEAST WILL FOLLOW.

Gen. Smith Administered the Oath of Office to the Judge of the Supreme Court.

He in Turn Swore in the Governor, Three Judges, Twelve Councilmen, Auditor and Secretary of the Interior—American Flags Displayed.

MANILA, Nov. 7.—At Bacolod, in the island of Negros the first autonomous government of the Filipinos was established Monday. Gen. Smith, governor of the island of Negros, administered the oath of office to the judge of the supreme court who in turn swore in the governor, three judges, 12 councilmen, the auditor and the secretary of the interior. The natives of the entire island attended the ceremony. The officers from Iloilo were also present.

Three days feasting will follow in celebration of the new government and the first anniversary of the surrender of the Spaniards to the Negros revolutionists, ending with a ball in the government house Monday night. American flags are displayed in the village. The celebration consisted of horse racing and other sports, music, religious functions and an illumination. The ball Monday night attracted the wives of the wealthy planters, and there was as great a display of rich costumes and costly jewels as would be seen at a similar affair in America or Europe.

Elections were held October 2, the number of votes cast being 5,248. There were 40 candidates for the various offices. Melecio Reverino was elected governor, receiving 1,305 votes. Senor Gaime received 1,277 votes. Suffrage was determined by property qualification and ability to read and write.

Col. Miner welcomed the official on behalf of the United States. In the course of his remarks he said:

"Negros leads in the van of civil government in the Philippines. Your honor lies in adding a new star to freedom's flag."

Gen. Smith, during a speech which he delivered, said:

"Your future promises as brightly as Japan's, who to-day is recognized as among the civilized nations of the world."

Senor Reverino, in replying, said:

"The best thing for the future of Negros was the continuation of close relations with the United States."

Gen. Smith then announced the granting of freedom to the political prisoners in commemoration of the event.

Gen. Hughes in command at Iloilo, tendered a congratulatory speech over the eastern cable from that place. Gen. Smith in an interview remarked that is was of the utmost importance that the Filipinos should be taught to recognize the sovereignty of the United States.

"The gravest danger" he added, "threatening a peaceful administration is intrigue amongst the insular politicans and he declared that the United States government must for years keep control of the Filipinos in order to prevent such conditions from existing."

The members of the 6th infantry, which is divided into 30 garrisons throughout the island of Negros, are undergoing great hardships.

A recently organized revolutionary movement has been discovered in northern Negros and the leaders have been forced to withdraw to Panay. A number of bandits, under the leadership of Papa Isio, a religious charlatan, have been driven into the mountains, but it is expected that they will give more trouble. A force of 250 native soldiers, armed with Springfield rifles, are helping the Americans, and are found to be valuable as scouts.

Passed Over the Mayor's Veto.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 7.—The board of aldermen Monday night passed over the veto of Mayor Jones the proposition to sell the city gas plant. The session was full of interest, and the question was debated at times in the most acrimonious manner. The veto resulted in the proposition being carried over the veto by 11 to 2.

Organization Orders.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—The order for the organization of the 3d regiment, O. N. G., was issued Monday. It will be composed of companies at Dayton, Springfield, Gettysburg, Eaton, Urbana, Covington and Sidney. The election will be held on November 21, and the nominating convention at Urbana on November 14.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

TREASURE ISLAND

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Billy Bones, an old sea dog, much addicted to rum, lodges at Admiral Benbow inn.

CHAPTER II.—Stranger, called "Black Dog," meets Bones; an interview ends in fight and disappearance of stranger. Bones suffers apoplectic stroke.

CHAPTER III.—Blind beggar comes to inn, presses something in Bones' hand and leaves. "Ten o'clock!" Bones cries. "Six hours. We'll do them yet;" at which moment he is struck dead by apoplexy.

CHAPTER IV.—Near Bones' body is found a little round paper, blackened on one side, on the other the words: "You have till ten to-night." Gold is found in Bones' sea chest, and an oilskin packet. Flight taken from inn.

CHAPTER V.—Blind man (Pew) with companions attack the inn. Chagrined at not finding "Flint's fist," the scoundrels scatter. Blind Pew is run down and killed by a horse.

CHAPTER VI.—Young Hawkins takes packet to Dr. Livesey, who with Squire Trelawney opens it and finds minute directions for finding of vast treasure.

CHAPTER VII.—Trelawney fits up expedition to seek treasure.

CHAPTER VIII.—Jim Hawkins meets Black Dog at John Silver's inn. Black Dog runs away, and Silver avows ignorance of his identity.

CHAPTER IX.—Ship's captain thinks some things on board somewhat singular and asks to have certain precautions taken, among which are the storing of the powder and arms astern and giving the doctor and his friends berths beside the cabin.

CHAPTER X.—"Hispaniola" begins her voyage. Hawkins climbs into apple barrel and overhears plans of treachery on foot among the crew.

CHAPTER XI.—Plot laid by Silver, ship's cook, provides for the strike for possession of the treasure immediately it is gotten aboard. Cry of "Land ho" heard.

CHAPTER XII.—Hawkins tells of Silver's treachery to Livesey, Trelawney and Capt. Smollett, who hold a council of war.

CHAPTER XIII.—Mutiny begins to show in restlessness of men, and captain decides to give the men an afternoon ashore. Jim Hawkins slips off with them, but on the island gives them the slip.

CHAPTER XIV.—From cover Jim sees Silver kill one of the honest hands, and also learns of the murder of another in another part of the island and runs from the scene.

CHAPTER XV.—Jim meets Ben Gunn, a marooned sailor, who had lived on island three years. Report of a cannon is heard. Both run for boat when they see in the wood the union jack.

CHAPTER XVI.—Hunter and the doctor go ashore in a jolly-boat, discover a block-house within a stockade and decide to provision it. Faithful party is joined by Gray, a mutineer, and the ship left with the five remaining mutineers on board.

and all manner of bells ringing and distant voices shouting in my ears.

When I came again to myself, the monster had pulled himself together, his crutch under his arm, his hat upon his head. Just before him Tom lay motionless upon the sward; but the murderer minded him not a whit, cleansing his blood-stained knife the while upon a whisp of grass. Everything else was unchanged, the sun still shining mercilessly on the steaming marsh and the tall pinnacle of the mountain, and I could scarce persuade myself that murder had actually been done, and a human life cruelly cut short a moment since before my eyes.

But now John put his hand into his pocket, brought out a whistle, and blew upon it several modulated blasts, that rang far across the heated air. I could not tell, of course, the meaning of the signal, but it instantly awoke my fears. More men would be coming. I might be discovered. They had already slain two of the honest people; after Tom and Alan, might not I come next?

Instantly I began to extricate myself and crawl back again, with what speed and silence I could manage, to the more open portion of the wood. As I did so, I could hear hails coming and going between the old buccaneer and his comrades, and this sound of danger lent me wings. As soon as I was clear of the thicket I ran as I never ran before, scarce minding the direction of my flight, so long as it led me from the murderers; and as I ran, fear grew and grew upon me, until it turned into a kind of frenzy.

Indeed, could anyone be more entirely lost than I? When the gun fired, how should I dare go down to the boats among those fiends, still smoking from their crime? Would not the first of them who saw me wring my neck like a snipe's? Would not my absence itself be an evidence to them of my alarm, and therefore of my fatal knowledge? It was all over, I thought. Good-by to the Hispaniola; good-by to the squire, the doctor and the captain. There was nothing left for me but death by starvation or death by the hands of the mutineers.

All this while, as I say, I was still running, and, without taking any notice, I had drawn near to the foot of the little hill with the two peaks, and had got into a part of the island where the wild oaks grew more widely apart, and seemed more like forest trees in their bearings and dimensions. Mingled with these were a few scattered pines, some 50, some nearly 70 feet high. The air, too, smelled more freshly than down beside the marsh.

And here a fresh alarm brought me to a standstill with a thumping heart.

CHAPTER XV.

THE MAN OF THE ISLAND.

From the side of the hill, which was here steep and stony, a spout of gravel was dislodged and fell rattling and bounding through the trees. My eyes turned instinctively in that direction, and I saw a figure leap with great rapidity behind the trunk of a pine. What it was, whether bear or man or monkey, I could in no wise tell. It seemed dark and shaggy; more I knew not. But the terror of the new apparition brought me to a stand.

I was now, it seemed, cut off upon both sides; behind me the murderers, before me this lurking nondescript. And immediately I began to prefer the dangers that I knew to those I knew not. Silver himself appeared less terrible in contrast with this creature of the woods, and I turned on my heel, and, looking sharply behind me over my shoulder, began to retrace my steps in the direction of the boats.

Instantly the figure reappeared, and, making a wide circuit, began to head me off. I was tired, at any rate; but had I been as fresh as when I rose, I could see it was in vain for me to contend in speed such an adversary. From trunk to trunk the creature flitted like a deer, running man-like on two legs, but unlike any man that I had ever seen, stooping almost double as it ran. Yet a man it was. I could no longer be in doubt about that.

I began to recall what I had heard of cannibals. I was within an ace of calling for help. But the mere fact that he was a man, however wild, had somewhat reassured me, and my fear of Silver began to revive in proportion. I stood still, therefore, and cast about for some method of escape; and as I was so thinking, the recollection of my pistol flashed into my mind. As soon as I remembered I was not defenseless, courage glowed again in my heart; and I set my face resolutely for this man of the island, and walked briskly toward him.

He was concealed by this time, behind another tree trunk; but he must have been watching me closely, for as soon as I began to move in his direction he reappeared and took a step to meet me. Then he hesitated, drew back,

Silver buried his knife twice in that defenseless body.

came forward again, and at last, to my wonder and confusion, threw himself on his knees and held out his clasped hands in supplication.

At that I once more stopped.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Ben Gunn," he answered, and his voice sounded hoarse and awkward, like a rusty lock. "I'm poor Ben Gunn, I am; and I haven't spoke with a Christian these three years."

I could now see that he was a white man like myself, and that his features were even pleasing. His skin, wherever it was exposed, was burned by the sun; even his lips were black, and his fair eyes looked quite startling in so dark a face. Of all the beggar-men that I had seen or fancied, he was the chief for raggedness. He was clothed with tatters of old ship's canvas and old sea-cloth; and this extraordinary patchwork was all held together by a system of the most various and incongruous fastenings, brass buttons, bits of stick, and loops of tarry gaskin. About his waist he wore an old brass-buckled leather belt, which was the one thing solid in his whole accoutrement.

"Three years!" I cried. "Were you shipwrecked?"

"Nay, mate," said he—"marooned."

I had heard the word, and I knew it stood for a horrible kind of punishment common enough among the buccaneers, in which the offender is put ashore with a little powder and shot, and left behind on some desolate and distant island.

"Marooned three years agone," he continued, "and lived on goats since then, and berries, and oysters. Wherever a man is, says I, a man can do for himself. But, mate, my heart is sore for Christian diet. You mightn't happen to have a piece of cheese about you, now? No? Well, many's the long night I've dreamed of cheese—toasted, mostly—and woke up again, and here I were."

"If ever I can get aboard again," said I, "you shall have cheese by the stone."

All this time he had been feeling the stuff of my jacket, smoothing my hands, looking at my boots, and generally, in the intervals of his speech, showing a childish pleasure in the presence of a fellow creature. But at my last words he perked up into a kind of startled slyness.

"If you ever get aboard again, says you?" he repeated. "Why, now, who's to hinder you?"

"Not you, I know," was my reply.

"And right you was," he cried. "Now you—what do you call yourself, mate?"

"Jim," I told him.

"Jim, Jim," says he, quite pleased, apparently. "Well, now, Jim, I've lived that rough as you'd be ashamed to a hear of. Now, for instance, you wouldn't think I had a pious mother—to look at me?" he asked.

"Why, no, not in particular," I answered.

"Ah, well," said he, "but I had—remarkably pious. And I was a civil, pious boy, and could rattle off my catechism that fast, as you couldn't tell one word from another. And here's what it come to, Jim, and it begun with chuck-farthen on the blessed gravestones! That's what it begun with, but it went further'n that; and so my mother told me, and predicked the whole, she did, the pious woman. But it were Providence that put me here. I've thought it all out in this here lonely island, and I'm back on piety. You can't catch me tasting rum so much; but just a thimbleful for luck, of course, the first chance I have. I'm bound I'll be good, and I see the way to. And, Jim—" looking all around him, and lowering his voice to a whisper—"I'm rich."

I now felt sure that the poor fellow had gone crazy in his solitude, and I suppose I must have shown the feeling in my face, for he repeated the statement, hotly:

"Rich! rich! I says. And I'll tell you what: I'll make a man of you, Jim. Ah, Jim, you'll bless your stars, you will, you was the first that found me!"

And at this there came suddenly a lowering shadow over his face, and he tightened his grasp upon my hand, and raised a forefinger threateningly before my eyes.

"Now, Jim, you tell me true; that ain't Flint's ship?" he asked.

At this I had a happy inspiration. I began to believe that I had found an ally, and I answered him at once.

"It's not Flint's ship, and Flint is dead; but I'll tell you true, as you ask me—there are some of Flint's hands aboard; worse luck for the rest of us."

"Not a man—with one—leg?" he gasped.

"Silver?" I asked.

"Ah, Silver!" says he; "that were his name."

"He's the cook; and the ringleader, too."

He was still holding me by the wrist, and at that he gave it a quiet wring.

"If you was sent by Long John," he said, "I'm as good as pork, and I know it. But where was you, do you suppose?"

I had made my mind up in a moment, and by way of answer told him the whole story of our voyage, and the predicament in which we found ourselves. He heard me with the keenest interest, and when I had done he patted me on the head.

"You're a good lad, Jim," he said; "and you're all in a clove hitch, ain't you? Well, you just put your trust in Ben Gunn—Ben Gunn's the man to do it. Would you think it likely, now, that your squire would prove a liberal-minded one in case of help—him being in a clove hitch, as you remark?"

I told him the squire was the most liberal of men.

"Ah, but you see," returned Ben Gunn, "I didn't mean giving me a gate to keep, and a suit of livery clothes, and such; that's not my mark, Jim. What I mean is, would he be likely to come down to the toon of, say £1,000 out of money that's as good as a man's own already?"

"I am sure he would," said I. "As it was, all hands were to share."

"And a passage home?" he added, with a look of great shrewdness.

"Why," I cried, "the squire's a gentleman. And, besides, if we got rid of the others, we should want you to help work the vessel home."

"Ah," said he, "so you would." And he seemed very much relieved.

"Now, I'll tell you what," he went on. "So much I'll tell you, and no more. I were in Flint's ship when he buried the treasure; he and six along—six strong seamen. They was ashore nigh on a week, and us standing off and on in the old 'Walrus.' One fine day up went the signal, and here come Flint by himself in a little boat, and his head done up in a blue scarf. The sun was getting up, and mortal white he looked about the cut-water. But, there he was, you mind, and the six all dead—dead and buried. How he had done it, not a man aboard us could make out. It was battle, murder and sudden death, leastways—him against six. Billy Bones was the mate; Long John, he was quartermaster; and they asked him where the treasure was. 'Ah,' says he, 'you can go ashore, if you like, and stay,' he says; 'but as for the ship, she'll beat up for more, by thunder!' That's what he said.

"Well, I was in another ship three years back, and we sighted this island. 'Boys,' said I, 'here's Flint's treasure; let's land and find it.' The captain was displeased at that; but my messmates were all of a mind and landed. Twelve days they looked for it, and every day they had the worse word for me, until one fine morning all hands went aboard. 'As for you, Benjamin Gunn,' says they, 'here's a musket,' they says, 'and a spade, and pick-ax. You can stay here, and find Flint's money for yourself,' they says.

"Well, Jim, three years have I been here, and not a bite of Christian diet from that day to this. But now, you look here; look at me. Do I look like a man before the mast? No, says you. Nor I weren't, neither, I says."

And with that he winked and pinched me hard.

"Just you mention them words to your squire, Jim"—he went on: "Nor he weren't, neither—that's the words. Three years he were the man of this island, light and dark, fair and rain; and sometimes he would, maybe, think upon a prayer (says you), and sometimes he would, maybe, think of his old mother, so be as she's alive (you'll say); but the most part of Gunn's time (this is what you'll say)—the most part of his time was took up with another matter. And then you'll give him a nip, like I do."

And he pinched me again, in the most confidential manner.

"Then," he continued—"then you'll up and you'll say this: Gunn is a good man (you'll say), and he puts a precious sight more confidence—a precious sight, mind that—in a gen'leman born than in these gen'lemen of fortune, having been one hisself."

"Well," I said, "I don't understand one word that you've been saying. But that's neither here nor there; for how am I to get on board?"

"Ah," said he, "that's the hitch for sure. Well, there's my boat that I made with my two hands. I keep her under the white rock. If the worst come to the worst, we might try that after dark. Hi!" he broke out, "what's that?"

For just then, although the sun had still an hour or two to run, all the echoes of the island awoke and bellowed to the thunder of a cannon.

"They have begun to fight!" I cried. "Follow me."

And I began to run toward the anchorage, my terrors all forgotten; while, close at my side, the marooned man in his goatskins trotted easily and lightly.

"Left, left," says he; "keep to your left hand, mate Jim! Under the trees with you! There's where I killed my first goat. They don't come down here now; they're all mastheaded on them mountings for the fear of Benjamin Gunn. Ah! and there's the cetemery"—cemetery he must have meant. "You see the mounds? I come here and pray, nows and thens, when I thought maybe a Sunday would be about doo. It weren't quite a chapel, but it seemed more solemn like; and then, says you, Ben Gunn was short-handed—no chapling, nor so much as a Bible and a flag, you says."

So he kept talking as I ran, neither expecting nor receiving any answer.

The cannon-shot was followed, after a considerable interval, by a volley of small arms.

Another pause, and then, not a quarter of a mile in front of me, I beheld the Union Jack flutter in the air above a wood.

PART IV.

THE STOCKADE.

CHAPTER XVI.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR — HOW THE SHIP WAS ABANDONED.

It was about half-past one—three bells in the sea phrase—that the two boats went ashore from the "Hispaniola." The captain, the squire and I were talking matters over in the cabin. Had there been a breath of wind, we should have fallen on the six mutineers who were left aboard with us, slipped our cable, and away to sea. But the wind was wanting; and to complete our helplessness, down came Hunter with the news that Jim Hawkins had slipped into a boat and was gone ashore with the rest.

It had never occurred to us to doubt Jim Hawkins; but we were alarmed for his safety. With the men in the temper they were in, it seemed an even chance if we should see the lad again. We ran on deck. The pitch was bubbling in the seams; the nasty stench of the place turned me sick; if ever a man smelled fever and dysentery, it was in that abominable anchorage. The six scoundrels were sitting grumbling under a sail in the forecastle; ashore we could see the gigs made fast, and a man sitting in each, hard by where the river runs in. One of them was whistling "Lillibullero."

Waiting was a strain; and it was decided that Hunter and I should go ashore with the jolly-boat, in quest of information.

The gigs had leaned to their right; but Hunter and I pulled straight in, in the direction of the stockade upon the chart. The two who were left guarding their boats seemed in a bustle at our appearance; "Lillibullero" stopped off, and I could see the pair discussing what they ought to do. Had they gone and told Silver, all might have turned out differently; but they had their orders, I suppose, and decided to sit quietly where they were and hark back again to "Lillibullero."

There was a slight bend in the coast, and I steered so as to put it between us; even before we landed we had thus lost sight of the gigs. I jumped out, and came as near running as I durst, with a big silk handkerchief under my hat for coolness' sake, and a brace of pistols ready primed for safety.

I had not gone 100 yards when I came on the stockade.

This was how it was: A spring of clear water rose almost at the top of a knoll. Well, on the knoll, and inclosing the spring, they had clapped a stout log house, fit to hold two score people on a pinch, and loop-holed for musketry on every side. All round this they had cleared a wide space, and then the thing was completed by a paling six feet high, without door or opening, too strong to pull down without time and labor, and too open to shelter the besiegers. The people in the log house had them in every way; they stood quiet in shelter and shot the others like partridges. All they wanted was a good watch and food; for, short of a complete surprise, they might have held the place against a regiment.

What particularly took my fancy was the spring. For, though we had a good enough place of it in the cabin of the "Hispaniola," with plenty of arms and ammunition, and things to eat, and excellent wines, there had been one thing overlooked—we had no water. I was thinking this over, when there came ringing over the island the cry of a man at the point of death. I was not new to violent death—I have served his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, and got a wound myself at Fontenoy—but I know my pulse went dot and carry one. "Jim Hawkins is gone," was my first thought.

It is something to have been an old soldier, but more still to have been a doctor. There is no time to dilly-dally in our work. And so now I made up my mind instantly, and with no time lost returned to the shore and jumped on board the jolly-boat.

Contined on Third Page.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

FIRE. ACCIDENT

JOHN H. SPITLER,
Successor to
R. W. WALLACE & CO.
General Insurance Agency.
ROOM 6 HOLMES BLOCK, LIMA, OHIO
Call and get rates. Bonds furnish promptly by the Fidelity Bond Co.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on short notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for Sale on Small Payments.

C. H. Folsom,
Real Estate and Loan Broker.
Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block

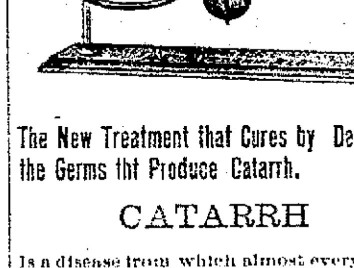
WM. SCHATZMANN.
—DEALER IN—
Iron and Tin Roofing and Spouting.
Stove repairing and job work a specialty. Estimates Cheerfully given.
301 North Street and Central Avenue. LIMA OHIO.

Geo Noland, Rockland, O, says, "My wife had piles forty years. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. t is the best salve in America." It heals everything and cures all skin diseases. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

CATARRHAL DISEASES

Permanently Cured By a

Rational Method.



The New Treatment that Cures by Destroying the Germs tht Produce Catarrh.

CATARRH

Is a disease from which almost every possible malady may spring, as Bronchitis, Asthma, Deafness, Consumption, Stomach Disorder, etc. Catarrh has been considered incurable b cause it has not been understood.

DYSPEPSIA

After Catarrh once gets into the stomach, Dyspepsia soon follows, with Liver, Bowel, Heart and Kidney Troubles.

CONSUMPTION

Catarrh also extends down the Bronchial tubes, causing Bronchitis, Asthma and finally on reaching the lung tissue, Consumption quickly develops. All these troubles can be cured if taken in time by removing the cause, which is catarrh.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

A catarrhal affection of the kidneys and Urinary organs many times result in nervous debility, which wrecks the health of so many STRONG YOUNG MEN.

Dr. Stockdale cures these diseases and restores all diseased organs to a normal condition.
Consultation and TRIAL TREATMENT FREE to all who apply at office.

Hours: 9 to 11 a m; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p m. Sundays 10 to 12 m.

B. A. STOCKDALE, M. D.,
Rooms 11 and 12 Opera House Block.
LIMA, OHIO
No Office Hours Monday.

Dr H H Haden, Summit, Ala., says, "I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it, and my confidence in it grows with continued use." It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. H F Vortkamp north east cor. Main and North streets.

REDUCED RATES

For Thanksgiving Day Trips via Pennsylvania Lines.

For the accommodation of persons wishing to make Thanksgiving Day trips, excursion tickets will be sold at any ticket station of the Pennsylvania Lines to stations on those lines within a radius of 150 miles of selling point. Tickets will be on sale November 29th and 30th, good returning until December 1st, inclusive. For rates, time of trains, etc., apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thos B Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts, burns and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. H F Vorthamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

DIRECTORY

Of Business Houses

The wide awake business men of Lima recognize the value of a small advertisement in the NEWS.

LIMA'S PROMINENT HOTELS.
The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Manhard, Prop. Popular prices.
The Lima Northern Hotel and Bar, El. Brentlinger Prop. Restaurant and Bar Hot lunch and warm meals at all hours Opposite C H. & D. and D. & L N depot.

RESTAURANT AND SALOON.
Best meals, warm and cold lunch in the city at all hours. Old Wines, Whisky and Moerlein Beer always on tap. THE ELM, 328 north Main street.
CAPITOL SALOON
And Restaurant, 314 North Main street, for fine Wines, Liquors and Ice Cold Lager Beer.

FURNITURE STORES.
Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced A. B. Atkinson.
A. J. Conroy & Co., dealers in household specialties. Will furnish your home on small installments. 501 North Main St.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.
New York Candy Kitchen, 125 east Wayne street is the only place to buy home made candies, fresh every day. Nuts and cigars always in stock. Call and see.

LUMBER, COAL AND ICE.
Conrath & Hover, cor north and Central avenue. Phones 372 and 266 for Lumber and Coal at popular prices.
Call on the Lima Ice & Coal company for Pure Spring water Ice. Phones 151 or 451.

MUSIC TEACHER.
Marie Hall r Berlino, late of London gives vocal piano and theory lessons, trains choirs, etc. 125 North West street.
Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Room 30 Opera House Block, 2nd floor. New Phone 58.

INSURANCE.
Prudential Insurance Company, Home office, Newark, New Jersey, Branch office Rooms 1 and 2 GAZETTE Block. A Noonan Superintendant

BARBER SHOPS.
The best place in Lima for a Hair Cut or Shave is at Ed. Gast's, 108 East Spring st.

WATCHMAKER.
Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 136 north Main street, T. N. Cunningham's drug store

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.
J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 19 southwest corner of Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines

BANKS.
The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

STAR CARPET CLEANING WORKS.
Carpets, Feathers, Fur Rugs, Portiers and Matting, cleaned, renovated and sterilized, making them free of all germs, moths, etc. Old carpets remade, laid and refitted. Wool carpet bought and sold. Free delivery. Carl Boegel, Prop. 430 north Pierce St. Phone 595-402.

PORTRAIT ENLARGING.
In any style: India Ink, Water Colors, Pastel, &c. by Prof. F A Stabley. Any person desirous of taking lessons in above arts will find terms reasonable. Call at the studio and ask to see the 16x20 India Ink portraits I am enlarging from any small picture for fee. 105 E. Wayne street.

FLORIST.
Mrs E. F. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. Phone 106. 184 West Market street, Lima, O.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.
For fine portraits, views of residences, horses, etc. Call on G. Mitchell, 230 south Main street.

SPOUTING AND ROOFING.
Spouting and roofing work done on short notice. General roofing a specialty. New phones 370, 514 south Main street. High [illegible]

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL.
E. H. Dorsey, 238 South Main street for Flour, Feed, Grain, Baled Hay and Straw, with Barrel Salt, Potatoes, Wood and Coal a Specialty. Motto: "Small profits and quick sales." Both Phones 457.

FURNITURE REPAIRERS.
J. Reuth, 118 E. North street, will repair your Furniture carefully and with the best materials and workmanship.

FURNITURE REPAIRERS.
Furniture repaired, rebuilt bed. Cane and cabinet work a specialty. Old mirrors replated. Sweeney & Green, 114 W. Spring street.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.
H. F. Vortkamp, Northeast corner Main and North streets.

—BOWER'S—
CORN - CRISPS
.... ARE DELIGHTFUL ....
Try them once and you will have found the Perfection of Confectionery

DR. AND MRS. DR. MURPHY
PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEURS.
Devote special attention to family practice and ladies during the lying-in. Professional services during confinement and nine days thereafter, only $5.00. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence 619 North Main St. Bell telephone 247

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

[illegible] Island.

Continued from Second Page.

By good fortune Hunter pulled a good oar. We made the water fly; and the boat was soon alongside, and I aboard the schooner.

I found them all shaken, as was natural. The squire was sitting down, as white as a sheet, thinking of the harm he had led us to, the good soul! and one of the six forecastle hands was little better.

"There's a man," said Capt. Smollett, nodding toward him, "new to this work. He came nigh-hand fainting, doctor, when he heard the cry. Another touch of the rudder and that man would join us."

I told my plan to the captain, and between us we settled on the details of its accomplishment.

We put old Redruth in the gallery between the cabin and the forecastle, with three or four loaded muskets and a mattress for protection. Hunter brought the boat round under the stern port, and Joyce and I set to work loading her with powder tins, muskets, bags of biscuits, kegs of pork, a cask of cognac and my invaluable medicine chest.

In the meantime the squire and the captain stayed on deck, and the latter hailed the cockswain, who was the principal man on board.

"Mr. Hands," he said, "here are two of us with a brace of pistols each. If any one of you six make a signal of any description, that man's dead."

They were a good deal taken aback; and after a little consultation, one and all tumbled down the fore companion, thinking, no doubt, to take us on the rear. But when they saw Redruth waiting for them in the sparred gallery, they went about ship at once, and a head popped out on deck.

"Down, dog!" cries the captain.

And the head popped back again; and we heard no more, for the time, of these six very faint-hearted seamen.

By this time, tumbling things in as they came, we had the jolly-boat loaded as much as we dared. Joyce and I got out through the stern port and we made for shore again as fast as our oars could take us.

This second trip fairly aroused the watchers along the shore. "Lillibullero" was dropped again, and just before we lost sight of them behind the little point one of them whipped ashore and disappeared. I had half a mind to change my plans and destroy their boats, but I feared that Silver and the others might be close at hand, and all might very well be lost by trying for too much.

We had soon touched land in the some place before we set the provision in the block-house. All three made the first journey, heavily laden, and tossed our stores over the palisade. Then, leaving Joyce to guard them—one man, to be sure, but with half a dozen muskets—Hunter and I returned to the jolly-boat, and loaded ourselves once more. So we proceeded without pausing to take breath, till the whole cargo was bestowed, when the two servants took up their position in the block-house, and I, with all my power, sculled back to the Hispaniola.

That we should have risked a second boat load seems more daring than it really was. They had the advantage of numbers, of course, but we had the advantage of arms. Not one of the men ashore had a musket, and before they could get within range for pistol-shooting, we flattered ourselves we could be able to give a good account of a half dozen at least.

The squire was waiting for me at the stern window, all his faintness gone from him. He caught the painter and made it fast, and we fell to loading the boat for our very lives. Pork, powder and biscuit was the cargo, with only a musket and cutlass apiece for squire and me and Redruth and the captain. The rest of the arms and powder were dropped overboard in two fathoms and a half of water, so that we could see the bright steel shining far below us in the sun, on the clear, sandy bottom.

By this time the tide was beginning to ebb, and the ship was swinging around to her anchor. Voices were heard hallooing in the direction of the two gigs; and though this reassured us for Joyce and Hunter, who were well to the eastward, it warned our party to be off.

Redruth retreated from his place in the gallery and dropped into the boat, which we had brought round to the ship's counter, to be handier for Capt. Smollett.

"Now, men," said he, "do you hear me?"

There was no answer from the forecastle.

"It's to you, Abraham Gray—it's to you I am speaking."

Still no reply.

"Gray," resumed Mr. Smollett, a little louder, "I am leaving this ship, and I order you to follow your captain. I know you are a good man at bottom, and I dare say not one of the lot of you's as bad as he makes out. I have my watch here in my hand; I give you 30 seconds to join me in."

There was a pause.

"Come, my fine fellow," continued the captain, "don't hang so long in stays. I'm risking my life, and the lives of these good gentlemen, every second."

There was a sudden scuffle, a sound of blows, and out burst Abraham Gray with a knife cut on the side of the cheek, and came running to the captain, like a dog to the whistle.

"I'm with you, sir," said he.

And the next moment he and the captain had dropped aboard of us, and we had shoved off and given way.

We were clear out of the ship, but not yet ashore in our stockade.

CHAPTER XVII.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR—THE JOLLY-BOAT'S LAST TRIP.

This fifth trip was quite different from any of the others. In the first place, the little gallipot of a boat that we were in was gravely overloaded. Five grown men, and three of them—Trelawney, Redruth and the captain—over six feet high, was already more than she was meant to carry. Add to that the powder, pork and the bread-bags. The gunwale was lipping astern. Several times we shipped a little water, and my breeches and the tails of my coat were all soaking wet before we had gone 100 yards.

The captain made us trim the boat, and we got her to lie a little more evenly. All the same, we were afraid to breathe.

In the second place, the ebb was now making—a strong rippling current running westward through the basin, and then south'ard and seaward down the straits by which we had entered in the morning. Even the ripples were a danger to our overloaded craft; but the worst of it was that we were swept out of our true course, and away from our proper landing-place behind the point. If we let the current have its way we should come ashore beside the gigs, where the pirates might appear at any moment.

"I cannot keep her head for the stockade, sir," said I to the captain. I was steering, while he and Redruth, two fresh men, were at the oars. "The tide keeps washing her down. Could you pull a little stronger?"

"Not without swamping the boat," said he. "You must bear up, sir, if you please—bear up until you see you're gaining."

I tried, and found by experiment that the tide kept sweeping us westward until I had laid her head due east, or just about right angles to the way we ought to go.

"We'll never get ashore at this rate," said I.

"If it's the only course that we can lie, sir, we must even lie it," returned the captain. "We must keep upstream. You see, sir," he went on, "if once we dropped to leeward of the landing-place, it's hard to say where we should get ashore, besides the chance of being boarded by the gigs; whereas, the way we go the current must slacken, and then we can dodge back along the shore."

"The current's less a'ready, sir," said the man Gray, who was sitting in the fore-sheets; "you can ease her off a bit."

"Thank you, my man," said I, quite as if nothing had happened; for we had all quietly made up our minds to treat him like one of ourselves.

Suddenly the captain spoke up again, and I thought his voice was a little changed.

"The gun!" said he.

"I have thought of that," said I, for I made sure he was thinking of a bombardment of the fort. "They could never get the gun ashore, and if they did, they could never haul it through the woods."

"Look astern, doctor," replied the captain.

We had entirely forgotten the long nine; and there, to our horror, were the five rogues busy about her, getting off her jacket, as they called the stout tarpaulin cover under which she sailed. Not only that, but it flashed into my mind at the same moment that the round shot and the powder for the gun had been left behind, and a stroke with an ax would put it all into the possession of the evil ones aboard.

"Israel was Flint's gunner," said Gray, hoarsely.

At any risk, we put the boat's head direct for the landing-place. By this time we had got so far out of the run of the current that we kept steerage way even at our necessarily gentle rate of rowing, and I could keep her steady for the goal. But the worst of it was that, with the course I now held, we turned our broadside instead of our stern to the "Hispaniola," and offered a target like a barn door.

I could hear, as well as see, that brandy-faced rascal, Israel Hands, plumping down a round-shot on the deck.

"Who's the best shot?" asked the captain.

"Mr. Trelawney, out and away," said I.

"Mr. Trelawney, will you please pick me off one of those men, sir? Hands, if possible," said the captain.

Trelawney was as cold as steel. He looked to the priming of his gun.

"Now," cried the captain, "easy with that gun, sir, or you'll swamp the boat. All hands stand by to trim her when he aims."

The squire raised his gun, the rowing ceased, and we leaned over to the other side to keep the balance, and all was so nicely contrived that we did not ship a drop.

They had the gun, by this time, slewed round upon the swivel and Hands, who was at the muzzle with the rammer, was, in consequence, the most exposed. However, we had no luck; for just as Trelawney fired, down he stooped, the ball whistling over him, and it was one of the other four who fell.

The cry he gave was echoed, not only by his companions on board, but by a great number of voices from the shore, and looking in that direction I saw the other pirates trooping out from among the trees and tumbling into their places in the boats.

"Here come the gigs, sir," said I.

"Give way, then," said the captain. "We mustn't mind if we swamp her now. If we can't get ashore, all's up."

"Only one of the gigs is being manned, sir," I added, "the crew of the other most likely going round by shore to cut us off."

"They'll have a hot run, sir," returned the captain; "Jack ashore, you know. It's not them I mind; it's the round-shot. Carpet bowls! My lady's maid couldn't miss. Tell us, squire, when you see the match, and we'll hold water."

In the meanwhile we had been making headway at a good pace for a boat so overloaded, and we had shipped but little water in the process. We were now close in; 30 or 40 strokes and we should beach her; for the ebb had already disclosed a narrow belt of sand below the clustering trees. The gig was no longer to be feared; the little point had already concealed it from our eyes. The ebb-tide, which had so cruelly delayed us, was now making reparation, and delaying our assailants. The one source of danger was the gun.

"If I durst," said the captain, "I'd stop and pick off another man."

But it was plain that they meant nothing should delay their shot. They had never so much as looked at their fallen comrade, though he was not dead, and I could see him trying to crawl away.

"Ready!" cried the squire.

"Hold!" cried the captain, quick as an echo.

And he and Redruth backed with a great heave that sent her stern bodily under water. The report fell in at the same instant of time. This was the first that Jim heard, the sound of the squire's shot not having reached him. When the ball passed, not one of us precisely knew; but I fancy it must have been over our heads, and that the wind of it may have contributed to our disaster.

At any rate, the boat sunk by the stern, quite gently, in three feet of water, leaving the captain and myself, facing each other, on our feet. The other three took complete headers, and came up again, drenched and bubbling.

So far there was no great harm. No lives were lost, and we could wade ashore in safety. But there were all our stores in the bottom, and, to make things worse, only two guns out of five remained in a state for service. Mine I had snatched from my knees and held over my head, by a sort of instinct. As for the captain, he had carried his over his shoulder by a bandoleer, and, like a wise man, lock uppermost. The three had gone down with the boat. To add to our concern we heard voices already drawing near us in the woods along shore; and we had not only the danger of being cut off from the stockade in our half-crippled state, but the fear before us, whether if Hunter and Joyce were attacked by half a dozen they would have the sense and conduct to stand firm. Hunter was steady, that we knew; Joyce was a doubtful case—a pleasant, polite man for a valet, and to brush one's clothes, but not entirely fitted for a man-of-war.

With all this in our minds, we waded ashore as fast as we could, leaving behind the poor jolly-boat, and a good half of our powder and provisions.

CHAPTER XVIII.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR—END OF THE FIRST DAY'S FIGHTING.

We made our best speed across the strip of wood that now divided us from the stockade, and at every step we took the voices of the buccaneers rang nearer. Soon we could hear their footsteps as they ran, and the cracking of the branches as they breasted across a bit of thicket.

I began to see we should have a brush for it in earnest, and looked to my priming.

"Captain," said I, "Trelawney is the dead shot. Give him your gun; his own is useless."

They exchanged guns, and Trelawney, silent and cool as he had been since

As Trelawney fired the ball whistled over our heads.

the beginning of the bustle, hung a moment on his heel to see that all was fit for service. At the same time, observing Gray to be unarmed, I handed him my cutlass. It did all our hearts good to see him spit on his hand, knit his brows, and make the blade sing through the air. It was plain from every line of his body that our new hand was worth his salt.

Forty paces further we came to the edge of the wood and saw the stockade in front of us. We struck the inclosure about the middle of the south side, and, almost at the same time seven mutineers—Job Anderson, the boatswain, at their head, appeared in full cry at the southwestern corner.

They paused, as if taken aback, and before they could recover not only the squire and I, but Hunter and Joyce from the block-house had time to fire. The four shots came in rather a scattering volley; but they did the business; one of the enemy actually fell, and the rest, without hesitation, turned and plunged into the trees.

After reloading, we walked down the outside of the palisade to see the fallen enemy. He was stone dead—shot through the heart.

We began to rejoice over our good success, when just at that moment a pistol cracked in the bush, a ball whistled close past my ear, and poor Tom Redruth stumbled and fell his full length on the ground. Both the squire and I returned the shot; but as we had nothing to aim at, it is probable we only wasted powder. Then we reloaded, and turned our attention to poor Tom.

The captain and Gray were already examining him, and I saw with half an eye that all was over.

I believe the readiness of our return volley had scattered the mutineers once more, for we were suffered without further molestation to get the poor old gamekeeper hoisted over the stockade and carried, groaning and bleeding, into the log house.

Poor old fellow, he had not uttered one word of surprise, complaint, fear, or even acquiescence, from the very beginning of our troubles till now, when we had laid him down in the log house to die. He had laid like a Trojan behind his mattress in the gallery; he had followed every order silently, doggedly and well; he was the oldest of our party by a score of years; and now, sullen, old, serviceable servant, it was he that was to die.

The squire dropped down beside him on his knees and kissed his hand, crying like a child.

"Be I going, doctor?" he asked.

"Tom, my man," said I, "you're going home."

"I wish I had a lick at them with the gun first," he replied.

"Tom," said the squire, "say you forgive me, won't you?"

"Would that be respectful like, from me to you, squire?" was the answer. "Howsoever, so be it, amen!"

After a little while of silence, he said he thought somebody might read a prayer. "It's the custom, sir," he added, apologetically. And not long after, without another word, he passed away.

In the meantime the captain, whom I had observed to be wonderfully swollen about the chest and pockets, had turned out a great many various stores—the British colors, a Bible, a coil of stoutish rope, pen, ink, the log book, and pounds of tobacco. He had found a longish fir tree lying felled and cleared in the inclosure, and, with the help of Hunter, he had set it up at the corner of the log house where the trunks crossed and made an angle. Then, climbing on the roof, he had with his own hand bent and run up the colors.

This seemed mightily to relieve him. He reentered the log house and set about counting the stores, as if nothing else existed. But he had an eye on Tom's passage for all that; and as soon as all was over came forward with another flag and reverently spread it on the body.

"Don't you take on, sir," he said, shaking the squire's hand. "All's well with him; no fear for a hand that's been shot down in his duty to captain and owner. It mayn't be good divinity, but it's a fact."

Then he pulled me aside.

"Dr. Livesey," he said, "in how many weeks do you and squire expect the consort?"

I told him it was a question, not of weeks, but of months; that if we were not back by the end of August, Blandly was to send to find us; but neither sooner nor later. "You can calculate for yourself," I said.

"Why, yes," returned the captain, scratching his head, "and making a large allowance, sir, for all the gifts of Providence, I should say we were pretty close hauled."

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"It's a pity, sir, we lost the second load. That's what I mean," replied the captain. "As for powder and shot, we'll do. But the rations are short, very short—so short, Dr. Livesey, that we're perhaps as well without that extra mouth."

And he pointed to the dead body under the flag.

Just then, with a roar and a whistle, a round shot passed high above the roof of the log house and plumped far beyond us in the wood.

"Oho!" said the captain. "Blaze away! You've little enough powder already, my lads."

At the second trial the aim was better and the ball descended inside the stockade, scattering a cloud of sand, but doing no further damage.

"Captain," said the squire, "the house is quite invisible from the ship. It must be the flag they are aiming at. Would it not be wiser to take it in?"

"Strike my colors!" cried the captain. "No, sir, not I;" and, as soon as he had said the words, I think we all agreed with him. For it was not only a piece of stout, seamanly good feeling; it was good policy besides, and showed our enemies that we despised their cannonade.

(to be continued)

WHERE TO VOTE.

First Ward, precinct A—Rear room of grocery, northeast corner Main and McKibben streets.

First Ward, precinct B—James Foley's shoe store, north Main street.

Second Ward—Cambridge hotel building, corner Wayne street and Central avenue.

Third Ward, precinct A—Jackson building north side of High street, between Main and Union streets.

Third Ward, precinct B—Dwelling, 913 east High street.

Fourth Ward, precinct A—South Side Hose House.

Fourth Ward, precinct B—G W Morris' room, 909 south Main street.

Fourth Ward, precinct C—Dwelling, 355 south Pine street.

Fifth Ward—Fred Bank's barber shop, south Main street.

Sixth Ward, precinct A—City building.

Sixth Ward, precinct B—Dwelling, 707 west Spring street.

Seventh Ward, precinct A—Court House.

Seventh Ward, precinct B—West room of Kreite & Phillips' grocery, 917 west North street.

Ladies' Jackets,

You cannot afford to miss t[illegible] here to buy a jacket at the [illegible] ments have advanced from 5 to [illegible] save you. We have a complete [illegible] no reorders are necessary; we [illegible] vance might be charged.

Full lined boucle jackets, box front, roll coll[illegible] made into a shield front and high collar, [illegible]

Pr[illegible]

A Covert cloth jacket, box front, roll collar, [illegible] body and sleeves, [illegible]

Pric[illegible]

G. E. Bluem,

57 PUBL[illegible]

People's Free W[illegible]

Will Fill Your[illegible]

The News is the medium through which the gene[illegible] their wants supplied. Quick results; best returns [illegible] wanted, lost and found, for rent, want to rent—all ad[illegible] these heads of 25 words, two insertions free to subscrib[illegible] For Sale are charged for payable in advance. The [illegible] ognized directory for those desiring to supply such [illegible] coming under the other headings, one time 25 cents [illegible] All ads payable in advance.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A good tinner. Inquire of Nungester, south Main. 9-3t

WANTED—Good girl for general house work, small family, good wages. Inquire at 736 west High street.

WANTED—Two lady boarders. For further information call at this office. 3t

WANTED—To sell 250 selected feeding Lambs, 13 Steers, 4 Heiffers 2-year-olds. 355 south Pine street, Wm. Duckworth.

WANTED.—To rent typewriter. Will buy one second hand, but must be cheap and in good order. Address A G, Care of NEWS.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework small family, reference required. Apply at 807 west Market street.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply at 746 W. Market. No washing or cooking.

WANTED—Bell boys—Enquire at the Lima House. 3t

WANTED—Bids for burying 8,000 feet of pipe line. W A Matteson, care of Oak Restaurant. 3t

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Ladies gold watch. Elgin movement in 1st class condition very cheap for cash. Address A B 413 Prospect avenue

FOR SALE—A good young jersey cow, will be fresh next month. Call at 724 south Pine. 3t

LOST—Setter pup 7 months old black face, black ticked over body. Return to 130 east High street and receive a reward. 2t

WANTED—Board for woman and two children. Will furnish own room if necessary. Address 'S' care NEWS.

FOR SALE—A [illegible] cheap if sold soo[illegible] Anderson, 4 mile[illegible] street road.

FOR RE[illegible]

FOR RENT—He[illegible] 833 north Main [illegible] premises. Mrs M[illegible] Main street.

TO RENT—Furni[illegible] south Union street.

FOR RENT—Go[illegible] rooms, one square fr[illegible] Inquire at NEWS Off[illegible]

FOR RENT—Fu[illegible] 129 south Union str[illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible] dwelling on west [illegible] modern conveniences [illegible] ing's Shoe Store.

LOST—A Coolie [illegible] months old; black, [illegible] and yellow legs an[illegible] tion of its whereabo[illegible] ed by W. D. Craig, [illegible] Co.

CHAUTAUQUA [illegible] Are meeting with [illegible] Cheap, handy and [illegible] you seen them? If [illegible] bert Norris, Agent, [illegible] street.

WANTED—Route [illegible] rpply under 15 years [illegible] the NEWS office at on[illegible]

WANTED—To sell [illegible] hold fixtures and furni[illegible] sale by Wednesday, [illegible] move away from town [illegible] 421 south Jackson.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Statutes of the State of Ohio, provide that whoever sells, or gives away any spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, on any election day, or being the keeper of a place where any such liquors are habitually sold and drank, fails on any election day to keep the same closed, shall be fined not more than one hundred dollars, and imprisoned not more than ten days; and

Whereas, Tuesday, the Seventh day of November, A. D., 1899, is such an election day;

Therefore, I, H S Prophet, Mayor of the city of Lima, within said State, by virture of authority vested in me by said statues, and in compliance with the requirements thereof, do hereby warn the public concerning the provisions of said Statues as above set forth, and that all violations of the same on said day will subject the offender to speedy punishment. All officers invested with the police powers in this said municipal corporation are hereby commanded to close all places where said stat-

utory provisions are [illegible] repor, forthwith to [illegible] thereof.

Given under my [illegible] seal on this 4th day o[illegible]

H [illegible]

J D Bridges, Edr[illegible] Lancaster, N H, say[illegible] Cough Cure is the [illegible] croup I ever used." [illegible] lieves and cures cou[illegible] asthma, pneumonia, [illegible] and all throat and lu[illegible] prevents consumption [illegible] northeast cor. Main [illegible]

DR. M. B. [illegible]

Dent[illegible]

Gazette Block.

No Specialties, but [illegible] Surgeri practiced in all [illegible]

Dr W Wixon, Ita[illegible] "I heartily recom[illegible] Cough Cure. It gi[illegible] diate relief in suff[illegible] Pleasant to take [illegible] quickly cure all coug[illegible] and lung troubles. [illegible] northeast corner [illegible] streets.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Wear.

...ve an assortment of Underwear here which ... every woman in Lima. It will pay every ... in Lima to come in and investigate this state-... These goods are durable. A few prices may ... interest.

...fleeced, full sized, for 25c
...ory white, silk taped frilled neck, for 29c
...Gold French neck, for 25c
...all sizes, for 48c
...all sizes, for 35c
...ft and warm, for 50c

BLUEM,

57 Public Square. 2nd Floor. Take the Elevator.

Your Last Chance

To get a life sized India Ink Portrait for 98 cents enlarged from any small pictures, correct likeness guaranteed.

FOR 10 DAYS ONLY.

I will continue to make these pictures at this price

PROF. T. A STANLEY,

109 East Wayne Street.

LIMA NEWS

EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

When ... fail to receive their paper ... favor by reporting to this office by postal card or telephone.

... solicits from its readers communications touching pertinent questions.

16 NORTH MAIN STREET opposite Court House.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Both 'Phones 417

W. JACKSON, President.
...FINNELL, Managing Editor.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

...-night and cloudy. Wednes... temperature.

All signs fail there is enough going on over the county ...ake the judges and clerks ...on earns their salaries.

...ride were offered on all ... It was a pretty day ...ose to ride, in place of ...

...it be strange if they ...ge the vote of John R. ...ands that he has not been ...a year!

...KINLEY is in Canton ... his little ballot with the ... fellow-townsmen. Perhaps ... time to take a look at ... old porch, and front to ...

...one is badly mistaken, and ...ake up to-morrow. Chairman ... of the democratic state com-... Chairman Dick, of the repub-... committee, and the Jones ...rally have all expressed ... satisfied with the out-...dently one of the two party ... has overlooked his hand, ...discover it after the "call"

...BUS DIVISION

From ...

...CK is to be separated From the ... Line.

... Toledo Bee—Special Master ...d has filed his report upon ...ring for partition of the ...ilroad. This case had ... to him by Judge Ricks, ...d States circuit court, and ...t no time in holding a ...riving at a decision. ...as approved by Mr Bel-... that the Columbus & ...ion of the road shall ...d that a separate re-...pointed for this sec-... Strang and Haskell

CONTRACT

For Paving Was Let

Before There was any Money in The Treasury,

Hence the Solicitor Holds That it Was Illegal.

Council Allowed Monthly Bills And Transacted Other Business.

Council met last night in regular session.

Contractor Gantz asked that the work of paving south West street be laid over until next spring.

Mr. Miller, of the street committee, reported that the committee had tried to hold a meeting with the residents on the street, but that only a few were represented, and they were unanimously in favor of holding the matter over until spring.

Reichelderfer said that the solicitor said that the contract was not worth a cent, and that there was no use in quarreling over the extending of the time. The street would never be built on that contract. This remark caused considerable discussion.

McClurg said that there had been juggling on the part of the solicitor, in reference to this street.

The solicitor said it was not his fault. The council had let the contract before there was any money in the treasury to pay for the improvement. That he has been notified to enjoin the contract by the people and would do so, unless the people on the street were satisfied.

The motion to lay over until next spring was lost.

Bills amounting to $31,741.90 were allowed.

The solicitor reported relative to the claim of Mrs. Riordan for damages by reason of an accident in a runaway on east North street, that $75 be paid. Allowed.

Mayor Prophet reported $423 in licenses and fines collected during October.

Ordinance to prohibit the distribution of medicines or drugs in the city was read the first time.

The ordinance to regulate transportation of glycerine through the city was read the second time.

Solicitor was instructed to prepare new ordinance prohibiting hauling of glycerine in any amount or even empty through the city.

Bond of William Bressler for sidewalk work was accepted.

Mr McClurg urged members to see that attention of voters be called to the bond issue.

It was decided that two per cent in cash and three per cent in guarantee bond for North street paving be given.

Wash Carr was given permission to move building from east North street; also right to store building material.

Street committee favored stoning Cole street from Market to High street.

Report was adopted and legislation was ordered.

Paving committee recommended acceptance of North street asphalt pavement. Adopted.

Fire committee favored painting of alarm boxes. Adopted.

Mr Potter wanted clerk to get prices on an eight ton roller. Motion carried.

Sidewalk committee recommended acceptance of new walks on Jefferson street and Central avenue. Adopted.

Mr Harmon moved to notify Mr Foley to move dirt off the new Union street sewer. Carried.

Street commissioner was ordered to make his appointments next Monday night. If he don't do it their time will cease.

Mr Shannahan moved that officers Heffern, Caddy and Drennan be allowed pay for June when they reported for duty but weren't confirmed.

Mr Reichelderfer said they didn't file a bond, haven't filed a bond yet.

Question of bonds was referred to police committee to report next week.

Mr Welker moved that Oscar Harper be appointed time keeper of the street force. Declared out of order as Mr Welker voted with the losing side at last meeting.

WRITING ADVERTISEMENTS

That read with good sense, of interest to the readers and keep strictly along the path of truth, is a difficult undertaking, however an article that overestimates the quality at the price, is a flat failure and results disastrously to the advertiser. When an article reads as follows: Two pounds of Fresh Roasted Coffee for a quarter that downs them all, or Best Of All Coffee for 25c a pound, roasted by the Lima Tea Co., there must be some foundation for the statement. When they say they have 60c Teas, superior in quality to what is usually sold at that price, there must be some truth in the assertion; if not, the Lima Tea Co. could not be the leading dealers in their line in the city.

Tiona,	1.71
Scio	1.66
Pennsylvania,	1.56
Barnesville,	1.46
Corning,	1.39
New Castle,	1.31
North Lima,	1.11
South Lima,	1.06
Indiana,	1.06

New and exclusive designs in boy's and children's Reefers and Topcoats at American Clothiers, Lima House corner.

MAPLEWOOD.

Share Holders Division Meeting Takes Place this Week.

The Briggs Real Estate company have set the date for the Division of the Maplewood Place lots, which will take place Thursday evening Nov 9th, at 7 o'clock. It will be held in the Faurot Opera house and will be of general interest to the entire community. The improvements, grading, sidewalks, curbing, etc, have all been completed and evergthing is in readiness for the Division which will be conducted entirely by the share-holders

Admission tickets which are free can be obtained at the office of The Briggs Real Estate Company to all who are desirous of attending the Meeting. The Opera House orchestra has been secured and a very interesting Meeting is expected.

NEWSLETS.

A Column of City Happenings Made Brief for Busy Readers.

Petroleum Tent.

Petroleum Tent No 422 K O T M met in Odd Fellows temple last evening Nov. 6, 1899.

Ladies Social.

A ladies social will be enjoyed by the Elks tonight. A special wire was run into the hall today over which the election returns will be received.

A Hard Fall.

Andrew Gieddy, an employe at the East school building, fell from the first floor to the cellar yesterday, a distance of fifteen feet. He was badly shaken up and was knocked out to such an extent that it was necessary to remove him to his home in a cab. No bones were broken,

Officers Elected.

These officers were elected last night at the meeting of Lima Lodge 205, F & A M:

Dr F L Laudic, W M; C W Lewis, S W; Robert Jones, J W; Louis Fall, treasurer; Wallace Landis, secretary; H C Seeber, S D; Charles Doran, J D; J W Crum, tyler; G E Bluem trustee; D J Cable and J D S Neeley, members of board of directors of Masonic Hall Company.

Bowling Contest.

Tonight being election night, the crack Shawnee Bowlers will play a match game. The opposing team will be the No. 1 team composed of Messrs Stradley, Dougal, Hutchins, Knisely and Manuel and a picked team composed of Messrs Clem, Hughes, Rogers, Hackney and Landis. As both teams are evenly matched the contest is looked forth with much interest.

Attention!

Home Guards of America. The regular meeting of the Home Guards of America will be held at Odd Fellow's Temple on Wednesday evening, the 8th inst., at 7:30 o'clock sharp. The meeting will be one of especial interest in the regular way and will combine a special musical program which you would be glad to hear. Let all members be present. Peter Laughlin, Secretary.

The New America

Is the Subject of the Lecture by Thos Dixon in the Faurot Opera House on Friday evening in the Y M C A Star Course. This Lecture was delivered in the Cleveland association last week and called forth the Highest praise. The officers of the association pronounce it one of the best lectures ever delivered before the Organization. The seat sale opens at the Y M C A tomorrow morning.

Lima Hospital.

According to the report of the Lima Hospital for the first six months ending September 30th 53 male patients have been received; 32 female patients have been received. Number of pay patients received, 65; No. days in hospital, 875; Amount received from pay patients, $914.10; amount due October 1 from patients, $152.65; No. days nonpaying patients, 283; Total receipts from pay patients, $914.10; total receipts in goods on subscription, $168.25; total receipts of donations—fruits, jellies, etc., $22.00; amount paid by trustees, $256.43; amount bills unpaid, $167.67; total expenses to October 1, $1,528.45; average per day per capita cost, $1.32.

A Birthday Surprise.

Saturday being the twenty-eight birthday of Mrs James Yant on north Elizabeth street, quite a number of her friends made a surprise on her and about eight o'clock about thirty-five masked people, old and young, called at her home and found her quite alone and unprepared however. They soon took possession of the house and made themselves at home. Mrs Yant received some presents which she wishes to express her sincere thanks to the givers. The evening passed very pleasantly with dancing and cards. Mrs Yant expressed herself as highly pleased with the crowd which, after having a lovely lunch left at a late hour, all wishing her many more and just such happy birthdays.

ONE OF THE CROWD.

Geo W Monroe

To the average play-goer the title of female impersonator immediately suggests and conjures before the eye an apparition of an insipid creature, who sings in a high falsetto, and pirouettes in abreviated skirts. There is never a suspicion of any other class of female impersonation, until the name of Geo W Monroe is suggested. Then note the transformation, the flimsy airy-fairy Zany gives place to the buxom, rapacious cook, the itinerant scrub woman or the egregious wash lady. The ideal gives way to the real. There are impersonators, and impersonators who come and go, but like Tennyson's brook George W Monroe and his Bridgets "go on forever." His latest "Bridget" is surnamed O'Shaughnessey, and her occupation is a wash lady in Paradise Alley, the place where ethereal (?) personages emanate from. Bridget will be at the opera house Wednesday night.

Large Attendance Last Night.

The non partisan meeting in Music hall last evening was largely attended. Both Mr. Blank and Mr. Askins were listened to with great interest, while Mr. Beaumont gained the attention of the crowd very pronounced. Mr. Rightmyer, of Kenton, also set forth the principles very lucidly.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

You can get uncolored Japan Tea at the Lima Tea Co. for sixty cents a pound. That will make you wonder how 'tis possible to get so good at the price.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

"I had dyspepsia fifty-seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S J Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digestant known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. H F. Vortcamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Dead Man on the Pilot.

BONNER SPRINGS, Kan., Nov. 7.—When the eastbound passenger train on the Chicago & Rock Island and Pacific reached here Sunday night there was a dead man on the pilot of the engine, the body being badly mangled. Monday, at the coroner's jury inquest, it developed that the man was C. W. Edgerton, aged 35 years, and that he had been struck by the train at Lenape, six miles west of Bonner Springs, while crossing the track.

Thomas B. Reed's Successor.

PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 7.—Amost T. Allen has been elected congressman from the first Maine district to succeed Thomas B. Reed, by a majority of 4,650, with three or four small towns to hear from. These can not change the result more than 50 votes either way.

Marty McCue Got the Decision.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—At the Hercules atheletic club Brooklyn, Monday night, Marty McCue got the decision over Oscar Gardner at the end of the twenty-fifth round.

The Election in Virginia.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 7.—The election in Virginia Tuesday is for a full house of delegates and half the senate. The general assembly in turn elects a United States senator to succeed Senator Martin, and what are known as capitol officers.

Mine Cave-In.

MENOMINEE, Mich., Nov. 7.—In a mine cave-in Monday at Amasa, a short distance from here, Frank Brown was instantly killed, Edward R. Hughes, Charles Erickson and Abe Gill received severe, but it is not believed fatal, injuries.

Candidate for Governor.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 7.—Gen. Charles Shelley, of Birmingham, Monday night announced his candidacy for governor. He makes the sixth candidate so far. The election occurs next August, with democratic primaries in April.

Will Accompany the Emperor.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail says it is practically certain that the empress and the two youngest children will accompany Emperor William in his forthcoming visit to England.

Charged With Embezzlement.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 7.—A warrant was sworn out Monday for Thomas J. Hunter, formerly auditor of the Atlanta & West Point railway and located in Atlanta, charging embezzlement.

Whipped to a Standstill.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 7.—Louden Campbell, of this city, whipped Danny McBride, of Brooklyn, to a standstill Monday night at the Millvale opera house before a large crowd.

GIVEN UP TO DIE

Physicians Inform Landlord Burns The End Is Near.

At three o'clock this afternoon the physicians in attendance upon Landlord J W Burns, of the Burnet House, who has been ill many days, said that all hope was gone and death might come at any moment.

A New Voter.

At the home of Mr and Mrs James Smith, of west Wayne street, they are rejoicing over the arrival of a new son.

Mrs. Lynch Quite Ill.

The many friends of Mrs M H Lynch, of south Main street, will learn with regret of her serious illness, which at this time is reported as unimproved.

Returns will be received to-night at the Oak. Elk, at Jones headquarters in the Faurot block, at the democratic headquarters which will be transferred on account of more room to the assembly room at the court house and at republican headquarters.

POPULAR AS EVER.

Sol Smith Russell Filled the Faurot Theatre Last Evening.

Sol Smith Russell is as popular in Lima as ever, and filled the Faurot opera house last evening. The assemblage represented the elite of the city, and society shown resplendent in evening dress. Many theatre parties were in attendance, prominently among them being the West End Whist club, in one of the lower boxes.

Mr. Russell was clever; his acting was strictly Russell, and after the second act he was forced to acknowledge a curtain call, and delivered that little address so well known. The case this year is up to the best ever carried by the great actor. "The Poor Relation," with his pathos and humor so aptly blended and impersonated, met with the greatest approval.

One of the Angels.

At the Albany station of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad there is an old man of the name of Booth, who is a gate-keeper and calls out the departing trains. He is one of the most gentle and kind men in the world. He answers every question asked as pleasantly and patiently as if he were an angel, and you may rest assured that many thousands of fool inquiries are fired at him. In calling out the trains he does not shout in gutteral-doggered-mutteral which nobody can understand. He never raises his voice, yet it is far-reaching, and his enunciation and pronunciation are so distinct that every word he speaks is heard. He is particulary good to women and children. This is a fair sample of his calling:

"The train for Schenectady, Fonda, Amsterdam, Little Falls, Utica, Rome and all local points west is now in the station on track No. 3; it will leave in ten minutes."

After a minute he will again call out: "If there are any women with children here who wish to take the local train west they had better start now, to save all hurry and confusion. The train leaves in nine minutes."

Sometimes he calls out: "Be sure to get your handbags and parcels all together: do not forget anything"

So all the day long this gentle old shepherd looks out for the stray sheep and, I tell you, on a hot, tiresome day such thoughtfulness is appreciated by the wearied traveler. The only man in the United States who approaches him is the policeman under the car shed in Columbus, Ohio. He is an angel in uniform.—New York Press.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

Wednesday Night, Nov. 8th.

GEO. W. MONROE,

And his happy company in his latest success.

"MRS. B. O'SHAUGHNESSY!"

(WASH LADY)

A very funny comedy not adopted from the French.

PRICES—25c, 50c and 75c.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

We Have Three Left!

Three
Three
Three—

DO YOU WANT ONE?

REMEMBER
$95.00 CASH.
$92.50 ONE YEAR.
$92.50 TWO YEARS.
BUYS ONE OF THEM.

Better Get in Now While You Have the Opportunity.
To-morrow May Be Too Late.

Maplewood
Place
Is
The
Best Investment
To-day.

Share Holders
Division
Meeting
Thursday
7:00 P. M. Sharp
Opera House.

BRIGGS REAL ESTATE CO.

FREE TICKETS OF ADMISSION AT OUR OFFICE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

...Pool :: Gossip

...ther the incon- ... that a Cuban— ... holds the pool ... United States, ... remark from ... game. I would ... himself would ... champion, were ... get a guarantee ... some academy of ... there as a star ... Certain it is that ... championship em- ... to champions for ... purposes of exhibi- ... of holding, he gave ... medal. This some- ... comparatively speaking, ... in gold and enamel tourney is the frame in which is set the picture of a promoter trying to conduct a profitable gambling enterprise. His form at the game is not that of a champion, and unless he were to pick up a bit he would certainly lose to one of the other would-be champions. However, if De Ore and the little wonder ever meet again, it might be well to watch Keogh's way of contesting. He would not give the Cuban an infinitesimal advantage if he could help it, and the struggle would be one of experts.

Grant Eby, the young man from Ohio, who occupies about the same relative position in the 15-ball game that George Sutton does in the world of billiards, is more dangerous than ever to the ambitions of the crack players. His specialty, shown in his games, is his wonderful accuracy in long shots. William Clearwater, former champion, has had many a brush with Eby of late in short games, and he testifies that Eby has all the other players, including himself, "skinned" when it comes to putting down balls from long shots and getting position from the execution. It might be well worth the time of De Ore to heed the challenge of Eby, if the Cuban were to desire to refute the story that Eby is the only pool player from whom De Ore accepted odds and got a beating. Not only does Eby make this claim for his own prowess, but he says that he has beaten the champion in five out of seven contests. Their first match was played at Tom Flynn's in Nassau street, New York, and Eby was the victor, 200 to 92. Subsequently De Ore took the dapper little fellow into camp only to be again defeated by Eby in contests in which he was conceded as high as ten balls in 100. De Ore beat Eby in a contest for the championship, and without hesitation declares that he can always be depended on to repeat when the title is in danger.

ALFRED DE ORO. CHAMPION POOL PLAYER.
JEROME KEOGH. EX CHAMPION POOL PLAYER.

...called for at the place where ...ted it from Jerome Keogh, ...pion, for many days be- ... champion cared to see it. ... contented himself with one ... handing it to the man who ... combination of the safe re- ... "It is not pretty. What do I ... with it? Keep it out of sight." ... now that Keogh is striving ... great energy to arrange final ... for a return match for the em- ... De Ore has had the trophy placed ... own trunk, or better yet—he may ... it snugly tucked away in his over- ... pocket.

...apathy, apparently, to those who ... the pool experts, is mentioned to ...rate the general opinion that the ... has shown so little appreciation ... champions that the latter them- ... have lost ambition. Is it that ... is retrograding, or is it that some- ... has come up to detract from the ... in the game, that these condi- ... prevail?

... query I have propounded to the ...pion, several ex-champions and ... who are in the trade. ...angely enough, the experts were ...nit in declaring that the business ... the rooms provided with up-to-date ... tables was even better now than it ... a year ago. But they entertained ... opinions on the permanency ... the boom and the matter of the pub- ... interest in championship contests. ... to see that the scheme of con- ... a championship tournament ... a gambling venture known as an ... "academy" was in itself the cause of the ... apathy, some of the pool experts ... to discussing the availability of va- ... neighborhoods for attracting ... to the betting on the pool con-

Back in 1883 and 1884, when James L. Malone won the championship, there was more enthusiasm over the result than is displayed over late-day championships. Malone is out west somewhere now, playing billiards more than he is pool, and he is not likely to ever care to shy his castor into the ring again in the effort to get De Ore's trophy. Not long since, Malone was exhibiting in the City of Mexico with the Spanish champion, Luis Vasquiz, and the latter, in his present visit to Chicago, carefully displayed his scrap book of newspaper clippings dealing with billiards and players, in which it appears that Vasquiz is quite a player, and able to take into camp the best of the short stops. Malone, however, in a letter recently received by a sporting writer, denies that he was beaten by Vasquiz.

JAMES L. MALONE. EX-POOL CHAMPION OF U. S.
GRANT EBY. EXPERT POOL PLAYER.

...appears to be well demonstrated ... if the pool championship is to be ...ored by great attention from the ... it must be disassociated from ... "come-on-boys-who-wants-to-take ...-dollars-of-either-end-of-this-propo- ...tion." A trophy earned by either ... Ore, Keogh, Eby, Daly or any of the ...s in the dense, smoke-laden at- ...here of some "academy;" is ... to be tainted. It stands for no ...e than would a medal to be worn ... the best dealer who is defending his ..., and the challengers, to appear in ... dress at some fashionable hall to ... for a purse and the gate receipts. ... may compete in any well-appoint- ... pool room that does not depend up- ... a "cinch" "rakeoff" of 20 per cent. ... bets recorded on the champion- ... games. Columns have been writ- ... about the elaborate style of Jerome ...gh, the eastern young man who ...essfully held the trophy until De ... playing not so much better, but ... a dash and nonchalance that ...ught him all the luck of the game, ... the title. Jerome is at present en- ... as one of the stars in an academy ...

One thing the newly revived "academy" has done for the game is the rehabilitation of former champion Powers. The latter is getting into stroke once more, and may play some exciting contests with the very best experts. Time was—and it is only as far back as seven years—when the mention of Powers' name sent the cold shivers chasing down the backs of the unfortunate experts, who would climb the wall of obstacles to the tower of championship by pronounced good play. But Mr. Powers is not unmindful of the fact that the game has advanced beyond his era of play, and is now being played on scientific lines, supplemented by the knowledge of the several candidates for honors.

Horgan, John Daly, Clearwater, Stofft and others, who are under engagement to contest in academy games, are satisfied to accept, as remuneration, a percentage of the receipts.

E. G. WESTLAKE.

CHARMING NEGLIGEE

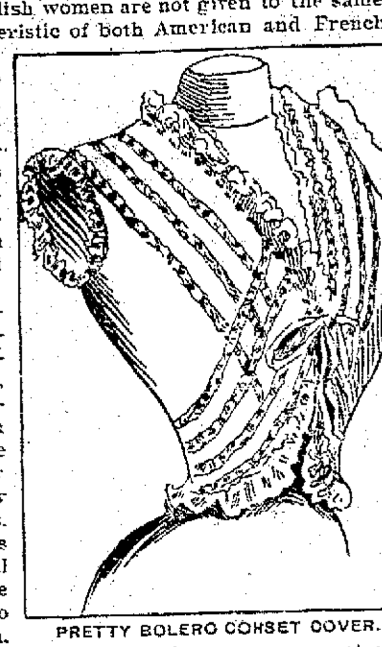
SOME OF THE PRETTY UNDER-GARMENTS MADE AND WORN IN NEW YORK.

AN English woman who is visiting in New York said to me the other day:

"The women of my country are the worst dressed women in the world. The same thing has been said often, but I never quite believed it until I began traveling among the well dressed women in other lands."

When I pressed her for more of an explanation she continued:

"It is not that English women have not as good and expensive gowns as the women of other countries, but they do not know how to wear them becomingly. English women are not given to the same charming personality that is so characteristic of both American and French women. They insist on wearing the stylish modes of the season, no matter what they may look like in them, while here in America the woman of fashion pays much less attention to the modes but pays much more attention to what is becoming to her. The result is certainly charming, and American women look much better dressed than their English sisters.



PRETTY BOLERO CORSET COVER.

"There is another little item that I have noticed since I have been in this country, that I never noticed before, that displays the taste in small details that the American woman exercises in her dress. They are as careful to select the gems they wear with each costume as they are of the costumes themselves. One rarely sees green emeralds worn with a blue gown, or, we will say, sapphires with a red gown. The American woman is very careful to have her gems match her gown, or at least to blend with it. Now in England the women are not only careless in this, but one will see in many cases stones of several colors worn with the same costume at the same time. This may seem to be a small item, but it is an important one in results.

"Then, too, English women pay too much attention to who makes their gowns, and not enough to the appropriateness of them. So long as they have the name of a fashionable house stamped in them they imagine they must be fashionable and that the wearers must be well dressed. There is, for

NAINSOOK ROBES WITH WIDE SHOULDER CAPES.

instance, a woman whom I know in London who wears abominable house gowns in the morning. Her taste seems to run to large flowered designs for these morning gowns, which is the last thing in the world which she should wear, and then, too, her combinations are simply horrible. I saw her one morning at a country house party when she was wearing a salt and pepper gray cloth in which were large flowered designs, and then over that she would wear a silk coat appliqued with black guipure and ornament. Certainly a striking, but wholly inartistic, combination."

But all this isn't New York fashions in the least, even though it is complimentary to American women, and is a long ways from what I started to tell you of, which was lingerie.

CHARMING LAWN PETTICOAT AND BOLERO CORSET COVER.

Our negligee garments must be a careful study, and every woman must be thoughtful at the present moment of her corset cover and petticoat because of her bodice or skirt showing the slightest wrinkles of either of these garments.

White negligee garments are always stylish and up-to-date. They may be made of Parisian lawn, fine cambric and nainsook, with small tucks and guipure embroidery, insertions and edgings of real Valenciennes or the nainsook trimmings, or fine French embroidery. Among the wealthy classes one finds much silk worn in negligee garments, and it at least has the advantage of being cool in summer and warm in winter. The white twill surah is mostly used in this class of garments for those who prefer silk. Some of these are trimmed with a most delicate colored border, or frills or flounce of white foulard with a colored floral design. Then you will see many a chic negligee of white twill surah with frills of light pink, delicate blue or lavender. For deep mourning negligee white silk ones are trimmed with white foulard with a tiny black spray or a black polka dot in. In the linen or nainsook garments one sees for trimming fine black and white French embroidery, or a small frill of plain black lawn. For half mourning they are very pretty with a mauve or lavender frill of lawn, or with a mauve or lavender floral design on a foulard.

This idea for colored negligee is at the present time quite the go, but the garment itself is always white, while the trimming is of either plain or figured muslin. The chemise, corset cover, drawers and short under petticoat are made in suits to match. The very swell suits have the initials of the owner embroidered in a color of the sprig or dot that is on the trimming. This is an attractive little idea, but there are some that will wear only the white that is handsomely embroidered in French embroidery. This work when for fashionable and wealthy women is mostly done in the convents, and there are sometimes many hours spent on one garment.

To finish these negligee garments there are many a chic little bow of delicate blue, pink or lavender ribbon on the shoulder, the cuff and at the low pompadour square neck, or the rounded neck, and with the ribbon running through the beading of embroidery.

SARAH DAVIDSON.

An Example of the Difference in Surplus Earnings

15-payment life policies. 15-year accumulative periods. Issued 1883. Age 34. $5,000 each.

COMPANY.	NORTHWESTERN	NEW YORK LIFE	EQUITABLE.
No. of Policy.	122,470—1	179,042	269,812
Name of Insured,	James Vick,	Adolf Shasman,	Abram Rapp,
Residence,	Rochester, N. Y.	Chicago, Ill.	Cripple Creek, Col.
Annual Premium,	$194.95	$195 45	$195.45
Total Premiums Paid,	$2,924.25	$2,931.75	$2,931.75
RESULTS IN 1898			
Accumulated Surplus,	$1,214.93	$ 874 00	$ 762 75
Guaranteed Value,	2 354.40	2,354 40	2,278.70
Total Cash Value,	$3,569.33	$3,228 40	$3,041.45
Life Annuity, In lieu of accumulated surplus.	91.26	65.64	58.00
Paid-up Insurance, In lieu of total cash value.	$7,580 00*	$6,860,00+	$6,675.00+

Northwestern's Accumulated Surplus exceeds New York Life's.......... $340.93
" Total Cash Value " " " " 340.93
" Life Annuity " " " " 25.62
" Paid up Insurance " " " " 720 00
" Accumulated Surplus exceeds Equitables.......... 452.23
" Total Cash Value " " 527.93
" Life Annuity " " 33.26
" Paid-up Insurance " " 905.0

*Participating. +Non-participating.
To receive Northwestern Dividends you must have Northwestern Policy.

O'CONNOR BROS. General Agents. | R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, } Special Agents

TEETH.

Extracted absolutely without pain, by an application to the gums.

Gold Filling .... $1.00 up
Silver .... 25c up

We are prepared to do the finest Gold work at a reasonable price; without pain.

Gold Crowns, 22 K $4.00
Porcelain Crowns $3.50

Our system of Crowning Teeth is the most successful yet devised for those teeth too frail to be filled.

Best Teeth $5.00
Set of Teeth $4.00

Open evenings, from 7 to 9.

Crown and Bridge Work or Teeth Without Plates.

Why wear a plate if you have a few teeth left, two or more. Come and consult us and we will explain our system of Bridge work, and tell you how the wearing of artificial teeth may be made a pleasure. Our system of Bridge work is unexcelled and attached without pain.

Open Sundays 9 to 12.

U. S. Dental Parlors,

Holmes Block, Rooms 22 and 23,
Take Elevator. J. A. CHAPPELL, Manager

PURE. COOL,

BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS.

BREWED BY THE
Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,
CINCINNATI OHIO.

Try our Barbarosa and National Export, the Queen of Beers. For family use. Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere. We are all right on prices for Weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city. Telephone 124.

T. C. SULLIVAN,

GENERAL AGENT.
REFRESHING, NEUTRITIOUS

J. E. SUMMERS,

Tailor and Draper,

140 North Main Street.

Old Age Postponed.

TRADE MARK Palmo Tablets CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The seat of Nervous Diseases is at base of brain. When the nerve cells at this point waste, a terrible decline of the system occurs. Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Varicocele, Failing Memory, Pain in Back, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Etc., are symptoms of this condition. Neglected, it results in Paresis, Insanity, or Consumption. Palmo Tablets cure these ills by renewing the starved cells, checking all drains and replacing weakness with strength and ambition. 50c a box; 12 boxes (with iron-clad guarantee) $5.00. Send for Free Book. HALSID DRUG CO., CLEVELAND, O.

H. F. Vortkamp, north-east Corner Main and North Streets.

P. H. KELLY,

Bottling Works.

EXTRACT OF MALT

—AND—

Bottled Beer for Family Use a Specialty.

Free delivery to all parts of the city

Bell Phone 821. 792 North Main Stree

TRAFFIC CORNER

Grocery, Fritz & Kettler, Props.

Everything good to eat and bargains every week. Always the cheapest.

Corner West Kibby and Metcalf Sts.

T. B. JOHNS.
PLUMBER.
STEAM AND GAS FITTER.
Dealer in Pumps of all kinds.
Old 'Phone 444. New 'Phone 41.
211 South Main St.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent, privilege of paying off principal at any time, or any part. Be sure and see us before making arrangements for a loan.

T. K. WILKINS
Room 22 Opera Block

You Will be Proud

Of your clothes if you have them made here. We give perfect satisfaction in quality, fit and finished. We take great pains with our customers. We want to keep their trade. If we get yours we know that we will keep it, as we can give satisfaction in every detail.

Sherman Werner &Co.,

Tailors, 303 North Main.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A WAR RECORD

One Veteran Who Had a Horror for Blood, and Yet Went to War to Kill.

By CHARLES B. LEWIS. —Copyrighted.

"Gentlemen," began the veteran, as settled down in his chair, with the lent intention of interesting the up around him, "I don't like to hear n talk so flippantly of war. War is erious thing. I take it that none of n here were in the ranks during the il war. If you had been you would things differently from what you ."

"Were you a soldier?" queried one the group.

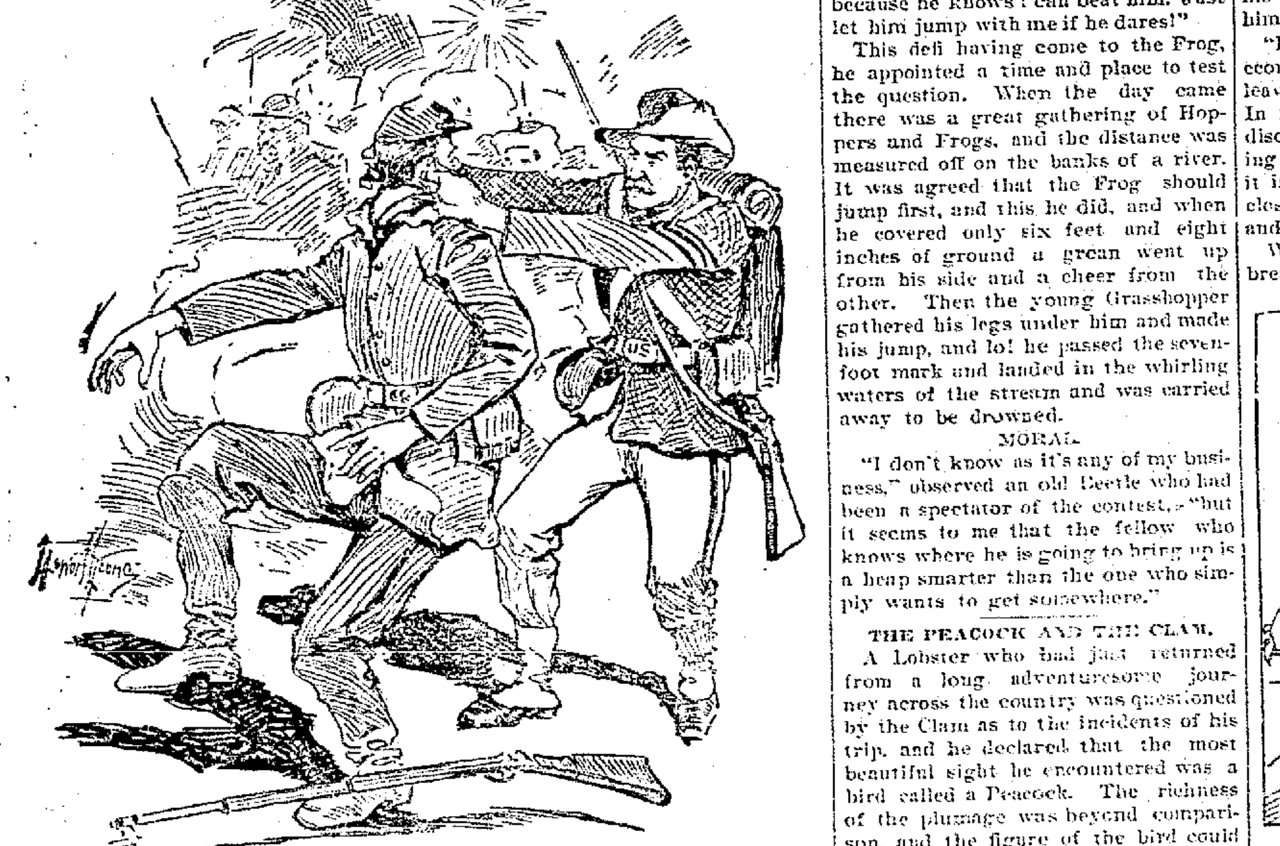
"I was. I served from Bull Run to ppomattox, and I feel very serious ver this affair with Spain. Jokes and ullets do not go well together. Yes, I illed my first man at Bull Run."

"How was it?" asked another of the rowd, as all became interested.

"Well, we charged and captured a attery. As we reached one of the uns I seized a confederate by the hroat and threw him down and choked him to death. You can see the scar here where he bit me on the thumb, but I got my fingers around his throat and squeezed the life out of him. Poor devil! He was in the prime of life and did not want to die, but there was no mercy in my heart."

"Why didn't you shoot or bayonet him?"

"Because I had a horror of blood. By choking him to death I also saved a round of ammunition. The next man I killed in that battle was an infantryman. They were driving us, when we turned and charged. I seized him by



Until He Looked Backwards.

the arm and foot and held him aloft for an instant and then flung him down head first and broke his neck. A dozen of us plainly heard the snap above the roar of battle. That man never knew what hurt him."

"But you had a musket," protested the fat man, who had some thoughts of enlisting in the navy.

"Oh, of course! But I was fighting my own way, you see. So long as I could kill men and save cartridges it was all right. The third man I seized and broke his back over my knee, the fourth I drowned in the creek, the fifth I battered against a fence until I smashed in his skull and the sixth I chased around until he dropped dead of heart failure. I ought to have killed ten men in that battle, but I was new at the business and didn't know exactly how to go to work at it. They made me a sergeant, however, and our colonel seemed to think I had done fairly well."

"And what did you do in the other battles?" queried the cock-eyed man, who was smoking a bad cigar.

"My next battle was Williamsburg," replied the veteran. "We had been fighting for half an hour before I got hold of a man. He was a young man, and when I seized him by the ears he called out that he had a dear old mother at home. I have often wished that I had spared him, but the frenzy of blood was upon me at that moment. Having his ears as a lever, I slowly turned his head until I broke his neck. It went clear around until he looked backwards."

"I don't think there was anything heroic in that," growled the fat man, as his neck seemed to bother him.

"I freely admit that there wasn't," replied the veteran; "but you must remember that I was excited. When I got hold of my second man I was cooler. I am not sure whether he offered to surrender or not. He called out something, but I seized and flung him down and then opened the veins of his wrists with my jackknife. He must have died very quietly, for there was a smile on his face as the burial parties found him. I have no doubt that he was thankful to me in his dying moments."

"I'll be hanged if I believe it!" exclaimed the man with the cockeye as he got up and walked around.

"Don't you believe, sir, that I killed the man as related?" demanded the veteran in menacing tones.

"But that was no way to fight."

"I don't say it was regular, but it was my way of fighting. I was there to kill the enemy. What was the odds how I finished him? The third man gave me a hard tussle, but I conquered him at last and laid him on the ground. Then I put one end of a rail under a fence and the other across his body, and when I threw my weight on the free end his life was crushed out. Gen. Devens came along just as I had finished and said I'd better adopt some quicker way with the rest of them, as we were losing valuable time. The fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth men I killed with my fists. I simply jumped in and upper-cut 'em, and they went down like so many logs."

"I never heard of such things connected with a battle!" shouted the fat man as he bobbed up and down in his chair.

"Am I to understand that you impugn my veracity?" calmly demanded the veteran, half rising.

"But soldiers fight with muskets."

"Certainly they do. And so did I—after the first two battles. I am telling you what happened while I was a greenhorn. I was made a lieutenant after Williamsburg. In McClellan's fight before Richmond I used my sword entirely. I had run two pounds of lead into the handle, and every time I struck a man you could hear his skull pop. I got 13 men that day. If it hadn't been for the rheumatism in my shoulder I'd have made the number 18 for sure. Thirteen was fair, however. It was enough to make me captain."

"You just hit 'em the same as you would with a hammer, eh?" queried the cock-eyed man in a dissatisfied way.

"Just the same, sir. I could have run 'em all through, but, as I told you, I have a horror of blood. There was no use in mussing up the battlefield when it could be avoided. At Fair Oaks I discarded my sword for a dray-stake. It was one sent to me from New York city by some of my admirers, and if I had not used it their feelings would have been hurt."

"You poked 'em in the stomach with the end of it, I suppose!" sneered the fat man.

"What do you mean to insinuate?" asked the veteran.

"I say I never heard of an officer using a dray-stake in battle."

"Perhaps you never did. Maybe you never heard of a soldier using a pitchfork, either, but I can tell you it was considered a mighty dangerous weapon. I used that dray-stake just as I had my sword handle, only with more effect. I often broke two heads at once. My record that day was 21."

"What! You killed 21 confederates with that dray-stake?"

"Exactly 21, sir. If I had not hit a tree when I made my last swipe I should have got another man. I didn't think much of the record, but they made me a colonel on account of it. If any of you go to war just take a dray-stake. You have no idea—"

"Darned if I'll ever fight that way!" roared the fat man.

"Nor me either!" added the cock-eyed man.

"Well, act your own pleasure," said the veteran, as he got up and felt for a fresh cigar. "The idea in going to war is to kill, and what's the odds how you do it? Take my case at Gettysburg. With a sword I might have killed 15 or 20 men. With a stone in a stocking I killed 43. Wasn't it far better to—"

"I'll be hanged if I'm a liar!" shouted the fat man.

"Same here!" added all the other listeners.

"Gentlemen," quietly observed the veteran as he looked about, "the inference is that there is a liar present, and that I'm the man. Under such circumstances there is nothing for me to do but to wish you a good evening and withdraw."

AMERICAN FABLES

By M. QUAD (Copyrighted)

THE GRASSHOPPER AND THE FROG.

Once upon a time a young Grasshopper got the idea that he could outjump anything on the earth, and he went about with his ears cocked up and his head swelled to twice its normal size. An old Hopper who had kept an eye on him finally felt it his duty to say:

"Look here, Reuben, you can jump seven feet without touching a blade of grass, and that's a pretty smart thing to do, but don't get struck on yourself.

The Frog can jump as far as you can, and no one ever hears him brag about it."

"Say, old man, the Frog isn't in it with me!" exclaimed the boastful young Hopper. "He is keeping still because he knows I can beat him. Just let him jump with me if he dares!"

This defi having come to the Frog, he appointed a time and place to test the question. When the day came there was a great gathering of Hoppers and Frogs, and the distance was measured off on the banks of a river. It was agreed that the Frog should jump first, and this he did, and when he covered only six feet and eight inches of ground a groan went up from his side and a cheer from the other. Then the young Grasshopper gathered his legs under him and made his jump, and lo! he passed the seven-foot mark and landed in the whirling waters of the stream and was carried away to be drowned.

MORAL.

"I don't know as it's any of my business," observed an old Beetle who had been a spectator of the contest, "but it seems to me that the fellow who knows where he is going to bring up is a heap smarter than the one who simply wants to get somewhere."

THE PEACOCK AND THE CLAM.

A Lobster who had just returned from a long adventuresome journey across the country was questioned by the Clam as to the incidents of his trip, and he declared that the most beautiful sight he encountered was a bird called a Peacock. The richness of the plumage was beyond comparison, and the figure of the bird could not be improved. So much was said that the Clam's curiosity was aroused, the next day he set off on a journey to view the wonder for himself. When he had come to the place the Peacock strutted before him with tail expanded, and the Clam had to acknowledge that the Lobster had not overdrawn things.

"Surely," said he to himself, "a bird with such a figure and plumage must

have a voice far sweeter than the nightingale. I will ask her to sing."

"With the greatest of pleasure," replied the Peacock when the request was made, and thereupon she opened her beak and uttered such squawks and screams that the farmer's wife came out and threw a tin pan at her, and the Clam got a gait on him and fled for his life.

MORAL.

No one ever yet made a mistake in keeping his mouth shut.

THE THREE TRAVELERS AND THE FARMER.

As three travelers were making their way along a highway they came to a field, in which a single animal was standing in the shade of a tree.

"If I only owned that horse I should not have to plod along in the dust and heat!" sighed one of the wayfarers.

"Horse!" contemptuously sniffed the second—"why, that's a cow plain enough, and when I think of ice-cold milk it makes my thirst all the greater. You must have lost all your sense to call that a horse!"

"It seems that I am traveling with a couple of idiots!" exclaimed the third man after a long look. "One calls that creature a horse and the other a cow, and yet if he isn't a mule, then a turnip is a potato!"

"Only a blind man would call it a mule!" hotly exclaimed No. 1.

"And if it isn't a cow, then I'll fight the two of you!" shouted No. 2.

"It's a mule, you numbskulls!" yelled No. 3, and presently there was a free fight in which all of them got licked. As they finally exhausted themselves the oldest of the travelers wiped his bleeding nose on a bunch of mayweeds and said:

"I'm going over to have a closer look at that horse."

"And I'll go along and prove it's a cow," added the second.

"And this is my chance to show you that I know a mule from a schoolhouse," remarked the third.

Together they climbed the fence and approached the animal, and as they closed in there was a sound as of distant thunder, a pawing of the earth, and then an old bull bore down upon them. He had tossed the last one over the roadside fence when the farmer came up from the corn-field and took a look around and said:

"Gosh—all—fish-hooks, but why didn't they look fur that sign of: 'Beware of the Bull!' right over their heads!"

MORAL.

First—He who is willing to fight to maintain his opinion is as apt to be wrong as right.

Second—If not exactly sure whether it's a horse, cow or mule, let some other man discover that it's a bull.

THE JACKALS AND THE WOLF.

An aged Jackal who was brought to his dying bed called his two sons to him and said:

"I have been a hardworking and economical beast all my life, but I can leave you little except my good name. In roaming around a few days ago I discovered a big piece of meat hanging up in a peasant's woodshed, and it is easy to get at. When you have closed my dying eyes go for the meat and divide it equally between you."

When the father had drawn his last breath the sons set out after the meat,

and upon coming to the place where it was hung they were rejoiced at the bulk. They fully intended to share and share alike, but before they had secured even a bite they fell into a dispute as to whether it was beef or mutton. After a long wrangle, and finding that they could not agree, it was agreed to leave the matter to the Wolf. They set forth and hunted him up and stated the case, and he assumed an air of wisdom as he said:

"My friends, you have done the right thing in coming to me. Call around to-morrow and I will have settled the particular nature of the spoil."

When the morrow came and the disputants again visited the Wolf, they found him picking his teeth with great complacency. Holding up about four feet of rope he cut it in half and presented a piece to each Jackal and said:

"It was neither beef nor mutton, but fresh pork, and here are your shares of the spoil."

MORAL.

When the heirs fail to agree the lawyers get all.

THE EDITOR AND THE PEOPLE.

A editor who had conducted a newspaper for 30 long years one day decided that if he could find a man in his town to take charge for a week he would go on a vacation. He therefore started out in search, and put the question to lawyers, doctors and men of all professions. To his amazement each and every one replied:

"I'll take charge for you, of course, and I'll show you that you never knew how to run a paper." When through with the professions the editor went among the mechanics and laboring men, but still the answer was the same. At the end of four days he had found but one single individual who doubted himself, and who said:

"I am subject to fits and periods of temporary insanity, and perhaps I ought not to tackle the job, but I can tell you one thing just the same. What you ought to do is to drop the newspaper business and take to a saw-mill!"

MORAL.

The editor pegged away without a vacation.

No Excuse for Them.

Mother—I don't see why you and your husband should have so much trouble. You don't belong to different churches, do you?

Daughter—No, mother.

Mother—Then there is no excuse for fighting like cats and dogs.—N. Y. Weekly.

STANDS VERY HIGH

Estimation of the Public Argues Well For It.

Good Reports Are Coming In From All Parts of the Country.

There is not a medicine sold in Ohio to-day that stands as high in the estimation of our home people as Morrow's Kid-ne-oids. Not only in this state are Morrow's Kid-ne-oids achieving great success, but good reports come from all sections of the country and these reports come because the people have been cured of kidney and urinary disorders just the same as hundreds in Ohio have been cured.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Sherrick, 609 E Crawford street, Van Wert, O., say: "Our son was troubled with weak kidneys ever since he was a baby. He complained of pains in the small of his back and said his limbs and arms would ache him. We were advised to give him Morrow's Kid-ne-oids. We gave them to him according to directions, and it was remarkable how quickly they cured him of his trouble.

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills, but yellow tablets, and sell at fifty cents a box at all drug stores and at W. M. Melville's drug store.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists, Springfield, Ohio.

LaGrippe, with its after effects, annually destorys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption.

H F Vortkamp, northeast corner of Main and North streets.

LOW RATES TO PHILADELPHIA

Via Pennsylvania Lines for Export Exposition.

On Nov. 14th and 25th excursion tickets to Philadelphia will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines account the National Export Exposition. Tickets may be purchased by the public generally. The rate will be one fare for the round trip, and will be good for return trip leaving Philadelphia within ten days from date of sale. For particulars apply to F. M. Eakin, Ticket Agent, Lima, O.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Small business room for rent on East High street. Inquire at NEWS Office.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using Dewitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel trouble. H F Vortkamp northeast cor. Main and North streets.

Remember we are the only person or firm legally authorized to do a garbage business in Lima. See our contract with the city. Our representative Mr. E. T. Ritenour, will call upon you soon for your contract.

OHIO SANITARY CO.,
tf Old 'Phone 648.

TO LADIES ONLY

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

BY

B. F. BEARDSLEY, M. D.,

Hartford, Conn.

First Congregational Church, Monday evening, Nov 6th,

ADMISSION 15 cents.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE. Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
D. C. Henderson, Attorney.
Rooms 1 & Metropolitan Blk. Lima, O

THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS, 1899.

Greatly reduced rates via the C H & D Ry. Tickets sold on November 29th and 30th, limited to December 1st for return. Ask your nearest C H & D Agent for full particulars regarding time of trains and rates.

APHETA

The DANGERS of the dental chair has been REMOVED. APHETA method extracts teeth without pain and the DANGEROUS effects of COCAINE, gas or VITALIZED AIR. Call and investigate at

R. F. Bennett,

136 1-2 N. Main St. DENTIST

LOCAL TIME CARD.

Pittsb'gh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Ry.
Pennsylvania Lines.
Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time

Westward.		5	15	3	35	25
		AM	PM	PM	AM	PM
Pittsb'gh	lv	*7 00	[illegible]	*1 [illegible]		
Alliance	ar	9 45	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Canton	lv	10 15	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Massillon	"	10 27	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Wooster	"	11 07	10 2[illegible]	[illegible]		
Mansfield	"	12 15	11 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	†6 30	
Crestline	ar	12 45	11 5[illegible]	8 2[illegible]	6 55	
Crestline	lv	12 [illegible]	12 05	PM	7 05	[illegible]
Robinson	"	.....	.....		7 18	[illegible]
Bucyrus	"	1 16	12 27		7 33	[illegible]
Nevada	"	.....	.....		7 50	[illegible]
U Sandusky	"	1 34	12 51		8 04	[illegible]
Kirby	"	.....	.....		8 19	[illegible]
Forest	"	.....	.....		8 27	[illegible]
Dunkirk	"	.....	.....		8 45	[illegible]
Washingt'n	"	.....	.....		8 50	[illegible]
Ada	"	.....	1 36		9 10	[illegible]
Lafayette	"	.....	.....		9 25	[illegible]
Lima	"	2 37	1 59		9 50	[illegible]
Elida	"	.....	.....		10 03	[illegible]
Delphos	"	3 02	2 26		10 21	[illegible]
Middlepoint	"	.....	.....		10 32	[illegible]
Van Wert	"	3 27	2 48		10 46	[illegible]
Convoy	"	.....	.....		11 00	7 1[illegible]
Dixon	"	.....	.....		11 11	7 2[illegible]
Monroeville	"	.....	.....		11 20	7 3[illegible]
Maples	"	.....	.....		11 32	†7 4[illegible]
Adams	"	.....	.....		11 42	†7 5[illegible]
Ft. Wayne	ar	4 15	2 40		11 55	8 1[illegible]
Warsaw	"	5 33	4 50		1 28	PM
Plymouth	"	6 21	5 27		2 10	
Valparaiso	"	7 22	6 22		3 23	
Chicago	ar	8 45	7 45		5 05	
		PM	AM		PM	

Eastward.		20	8	6	36
		AM	PM	PM	AM
Chicago	lv	†7 30	*3 00	*11 30	
Valparaiso	"	9 15	4 30	1 20	
Plymouth	"	10 32	5 40	2 45	
Warsaw	"	11 20	6 20	3 34	
Ft. Wayne	"	12 45	7 45	6 20	†8 30
Adams	"	12 57	.....	.....	8 42
Maples	"	1 05	.....	†5 40	8 52
Monroeville	"	1 17	8 13	5 52	9 03
Dixon	"	1 25	.....	†5 59	9 11
Convoy	"	1 38	.....	6 10	9 22
Van Wert	"	1 52	8 41	6 26	9 39
Middlepoint	"	2 06	.....	6 40	9 52
Delphos	"	2 18	9 05	6 52	10 04
Elida	"	2 33	.....	7 08	10 20
Lima	"	2 44	9 30	7 20	10 31
Lafayette	"	3 05		7 40	10 50
Ada	"	3 19	10 00	7 54	11 03
Washingt'n	"	†3 34	.....	.....	11 16
Dunkirk	"	3 40	.....	8 14	11 22
Forest	"	3 54	.....	8 27	11 35
Kirby	"	4 04		8 37	11 44
U Sandusky	"	4 20	10 46	8 53	12 00
Nevada	"	4 36	.....	9 13	12 1[illegible]
Bucyrus	"	4 54	11 10	9 32	12 3[illegible]
Robinson	"	5 09	.....	†9 46	12 47
Crestline	ar	5 25	11 45	10 00	1 00
Crestline	lv	5 35	11 55	10 30	PM
Mansfield	"	6 05	12 20	10 55	
Wooster	"	7 29	1 30	12 0[illegible]	
Massillon	"	8 25	2 18	1 [illegible]	
Canton	"	8 45	2 34	1 [illegible]	
Alliance	ar	9 20	3 10	2 1[illegible]	
Pittsb'gh	ar	12 45	5 50	5 30	
		AM	AM	PM	

Pullman Sleeping Cars are run on Nos. 3 and 25; Pullman Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Cars on Nos. 6 and 8. Nos. 6, 8 and 36 connect in Union Station, Pittsburgh, with through trains for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York. Dark Faced Type denotes time from 12 00 noon to 12 00 midnight; Light faced from 12 00 midnight to 12 00 noon.

*Daily. †Except Sunday. ‡Flag Stop. ‖Meals.

J. F. LOREE, General Manager, E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent,
10-21-99.-H PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

For time cards, rates of fare, through tickets, baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains apply to any agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

ERIE R. R.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:28 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
31	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
3	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	8:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
32	Local freight daily ex. Sunday	1:02 a m

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect June 25 1899, at 4:45 o'clock

No.	NORTH.	
12	arrives daily	1:50 a m
14	arrives " except Sunday	6:55 a m
2	arrives " except Sunday	8:15 a m
6	leaves "	11:57 a m
4	arrives " except Sunday	4:35 p m
10	arrives "	9:00 p m
65	" Sunday only	9:55 a m
20	Sunday only	7:40 a m

No.	SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily	2:06 a m
11	leaves " except Sunday	6:45 a m
1	leaves " except Sunday	9:20 a m
5	leaves "	12:41 p m
3	leaves "	4:09 p m
13	arrives "	7:45 p m
55	Sunday only, leaves	7:30 p m

L. E. & W.

East—Leave daily 7:30 p. m. Leave daily except Sunday, 8:00 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. West—Leave daily 9:50 a. m. Daily except Sunday 2:40 a. m. Sandusky accommodation arrives at :00 p. m.

D. & L. N. R. R.

No.	SOUTH BOUND.
1	Arrives 1:15 p m, Daily except Sunday
3	Arrives 10:00 p m Daily

No.	NORTH BOUND.
2	Departs 30 a m Daily
4	Departs 3:00 p m Daily except Sunday.

LUNG Trouble

Lung troubles, such as pleurisy or acute inflammation of the lungs should be carefully treated to avoid serious consequences. These affections are quickly overcome by the prompt use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a wonderful remedy, which always gives relief, eases coughing, allays all inflammation, and by its healing influence soon effects a thorough cure.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures all Lung and Throat Trouble. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

BREWER

Makes Many Denials

The Defendant Says Mrs. White Worried Him.

Case Continued Until Wednesday Morning at Nine O'clock.

Routine of the County Offices and General Legal Matters—Cases To-day.

Owing to the attorneys in the White-Brewer case being greatly interested in the election today, the sensational breach of promise litigation was continued until Wednesday morning at nine o'clock. The attendance yesterday increased in the afternoon, when it was known the defendant himself was on the stand.

Mr Brewer gave straight-forward answers to all questions of the attorneys and made a decided impression. From his testimony, however, it can be seen that he had been more or less an attendant to Mrs White, and had escorted her to a number of places. He stated that the woman had beseeched him to kiss her on leaving her when he called the second time. He denied the allegations of the plaintiff regarding his having discussed business with her, and calling his farm "our farm;" asking her to go to Paris, and that people would say when they appeared at the theatre that "here comes Brewer and his intended." He admitted having taken her to Dunkirk, to Washington; to Bluffton; and to Kenton. Continuing he said: "I didn't tell her in June that I thought so much of her I couldn't attend to business. I was very busy, and she had become very annoying, and would call me up by phone. I never offered to place a phone in her home, and never requested her to come to my house and see my sick daughter."

Then came the climax of his testimony when the witness vehemently declared: "I never promised to marry that woman, never; I never had any improper relations with her in my life, never."

The depositions previously offered, as stated in the NEWS of yesterday, had little bearing on the case, not sufficient for publication. The case has summed itself into a legal battle, and who wins, rests more with the attorneys than with the testimony. Both sides are making a great legal fight, and the climax of the trial which will come the last of the week, will be

Clerk's Office.

In the clerk's office the following new cases were placed on file:

The Spencerville Home and Savings Association vs Ellen Hanley, Mary Hanley, Pauleta Kemper, and Dobbins & Son; foreclosure of mortgage. J N Bailey, attorney.

Isy Stonerock vs Peter Stonerock; action for divorce. T R Hamilton, attorney.

Sellers & Son vs Eva B Mumaugh; transcript for lien.

Marriage Licenses.

Clarie E Fredericks, 32, of Harrod, a farmer, and Mary D McCarty, 18, of Harrod. Rev Clevinger.

Benjamin M Stoner, 37, of Hume, a driller, and Margaret Shanks, 32, of Hume.

Recorder's Office.

Walton E Clark and wife to Joseph C Thompson, inlot 3209 in Brice Place addition to Lima; $2,057.78.

George H Steinman to George H Williams, 40 acres of land in Richland township; $1,800.

Henrietta W S Zimmerman, and husband to Charles H Zimmerman, inlot 679 in J B Roberts' addition to Lima; $2,000.

Rebecca Stoodt, Jennie Cotner, F B Cotner, Charles A Stoodt, Ebbie B Stoodt, and Maud Stoodt to W E Bird, 40 acres of land in Jackson township; 2,000.

Three mortgages were filed.

The voting is over; get your groceries at Watson's.

We guarantee to save you money on that Overcoat you are thinking of buying, quality considered. Thompson & Gilles, Tailors.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Miss Edna Wright, of Van Wert, is the guest of Lima friends.

Charley King and wife have returned from Cambridge Springs, Penn.

Judge Yoder, of Washington, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Ollie McClain left yesterday for Mt Vernon, to join the the Barriet Opera Company.

J W Halfhill and wife have as their guest, Mrs C P Mower, of Wooster.

Rev Wallace, of Columbus, came home to vote.

Mrs Charles Schultheis returned yesterday afternoon from a visit in Ft Wayne.

Trousers to order, from $3.50 up. Tompson & Gilles, Tailors.

When you get Oysters at Watson's you know they are right.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Offers one fare for the round trip to Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 14th and 25th, account the National Export Exposition. Tickets available going only on date of sale and returning within ten days from date of issue. Your choice of a Peerless Trio of Daily Express Trains. Secure sleeping car reservations early.

THE BEST

STOCKINGS,

THE BEST

UNDERWEAR,

THE BEST

GLOVES,

At prices that are considerably less than you pay for inferior goods. . . . . .

Feldmann & Co

209-211 North Main Street.

EVERY

Effort Being Used

Today To Get Out the Full Vote of Both Parties.

Carriages Carrying the Voters to the Polls in Streams.

On All Sides is Heard the Query, "What will Jones Do?"

Election morn dawned bright, with just enough of cloud to cause early risers to believe rain would come before night. Had it come, and the day been a cross between sunshine, the goodness of republicans; and rain, the forecast of democratic victory, it might have been taken as an omen for Jones. Sunshine has battled away the rain, however, and on past records, forecasts a republican victory.

There is a heavy vote being polled in every precinct in the city. The campaign managers of both the big parties are using the carriages to haul in all those so situated as not to be able to get to the polls early. Every precinct worker scans closely the voters as they walk into the voting places, and scanning their list mark the name off, while they quickly notice the absence of this one or of that, and hastily send a carriage after the delinquent

The fight at all precincts seems to be on the county ticket. Every one is talking the county ticket prospects of the one party or for the other. Adgate is receiving if general expression, is a criterion, much support from many democrats. All the young men of the city, regardless of political faith to state candidates. seem to be working and pulling for Charles. However, the older voters are standing in solid phalanx for the democratic nominee, and it is the belief that while Adgate will run strong, he can not pull down the big plurality of 1400. It is safe to say that Mr Miller is the only democratic candidate in the least danger, and he is almost a sure thing Belch is a quarter horse, and will never make the race that he was believed to have in him.

There is a wonderful absence of interest in the county ticket among the Jones men. They are fighting for Jones, and Jones alone, and seem to care nothing as to the balance of the ticket. McLean and Nash have been given a back seat in the show today, and give way to Adgate, Miller and Samuel.

Over the State

Special to the News.

Columbus, O, Nov 7—Reports indicate beautiful weather all over the country except Iowa and state that a heavy vote is being polled.

By noon two-thirds of votes in the city of Columbus had been cast. Jones running well among railroad and shop men. Plenty of scratching is being done.

No Kentucky Disturbances

Louisville, Nov. 7—No disturbances of any consequence have been reported from any part of state. Weather conditions over the state are favorable and a fair vote will be polled.

For the finest line of Hats, Gloves and Underwear in the city, meet me at the Lima House corner.

LADIES JUST ONE WORD PLEASE

When you come to the Lima Tea Co. to look for a premium for your tickets, alway bring your tickets with you; this saves time, trouble for yourselves as well as us, and we further advise that you do not wait until just before Christmas to make your selections.

James S. Kirk & Co.'s Tap Rose Soap at the Lima Tea Co.

Everything that is new and Up-to-Date in Suits and Overcoats can be found at Albrecht Bros., Lima House corner.

SPECIAL DRESS GOODS SALE

TO-MORROW.

Novelty Dress Goods

Worth $1.00 and $1.25, will be put on sale tomorrow for

59 cents per yard.

THIS YOU WILL FIND TO BE A GOOD BARGAIN.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square.

THE GREAT DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS AND SUIT HOUSE.

MAYOR JONES FIGURES

His Manager Claims That He Will Win By 35 000.

William Cowell, manager of Mayor Jones' campaign said yesterday "we will carry the state and elect Mayor Jones governor by a plurality of 35,000 and there is no telling how much more.

Suits to order, from $20 up. Thompson & Gilles, Tailors.

14 Bars good Laundry soap for 25c at Watson's.

DRILLING IS LIGHTER

In Spite of the Increased Price of Oil There is a Decrease in Production.

Although oil is now worth 31 cents more per barrel than it was a few months ago there has been no increase in drilling operations. On the contrary, well posted operators say, there is a decrease—all of which is due to higher priced material.

Simultaneous with each advance in oil material has gone up. Last week advances in tubing, casing, cordage and oil were announced on the same day.

There is one feature of the business, though, that is satisfactory to oil men and that is that none of the workers in the field is out of employment. There is just enough drilling to keep them all busy. For the fall season of the year there is more work now than has been the case in two years. Still on the whole there is no new work on account of market conditions.

Did You try Watson's Dried Beef?

Suits to order, from $20 up. Tompson & Gilles, Tailors.

LETS GO TO GOODING'S.

TENDER FEET

Is one of the worst ailments the human flesh is heir to. What is more painful than to have your feet continually aching, mostly caused by wearing ill-fitting, roughly made shoes?

QUEEN QUALITY SHOES

Are the kind to wear to prevent the burning sensation. They are beautifully and artistically made by hand on all the newest shape lasts.

The inner soles of these Shoes go through a certain process that does away with that burning sensation.

The price is no more than you pay for ordinary shoes, but the quality and comfort is double.

Many Styles and Shapes But One Price.

$3.00.

CORK SOLE SHOES FOR WOMEN

STOUT WOMEN

Find great difficulty in getting fitted with ready-made shoes. We invite their attention to a specially designed Shoe in our famous

QUEEN QUALITY

Line That Meets the Requirements.

The makers of these celebrated shoes have furnished in their product not only elegance, durability and fashion, but special shapes to suit long thin, the short thick, the high arched, the low arched, the straight, the crooked foot—

All styles,

$3.00

These Shoes make Large Feet Look Smaller than they really are. It's the art in Designing.

ONLY FOUND AT

Goodings,

230 North Main Street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®